



Coconut Rush

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Day Time
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Lightbulb's POV

I woke up with my head hurting extremely, as if someone hit me with something hard. Wait, if I got hit with something hard then how am I still in one piece?

As I was starting to realize my surroundings I heard someone groan "ughh...", it sounded like Paintbrush.

"Paintbrush?" I asked still trying to clearly see everything. "Yeah?.." they groaned once again, I heard a few others starting to wake up as well.

Finally clearly seeing everything and standing up, I looked around, everyone was either waking up still or attempting to stand up.

"W-where are we?" Fan said with a scared tone in his voice, before anyone could respond he immediately panicked "Wait! Where's my egg?!"

Paintbrush's POV

"Fan could you please keep it down, I already have a headache." I said, I really didn't want to deal with this right now but even after saying that he just continued panicking.

"Woah, chill out paper boy!" Lightbulb said with her usual upbeat tone, "Chill out? CHILL OUT?? I CANT FIND MY EGG!" Fan continued.

Fan's POV

What's going on?! Where's my egg?! Where are we?! I continued to panic until Paintbrush walked towards me and slapped me.

"Keep it together Fan!" They yelled, they were right, I needed to calm down.

I breathed in and out to try and calm down "See, was it really that hard to calm down." Paintbrush said "Yeah...I think I'm good now..." I said still not sure.

"Now all we have to do is figure out where we are." Knife said.

Everyone then started talking for a bit, "Wait, I have my phone! I could use that to check where we are!" I said with a much happier tone.

I took out my phone and right when I was about to unlock it....it has no bars...

Maybe the maps don't need bar-..

No POV

Fan went back to panicking again.

"Great, we lost him again." Paintbrush groaned, Lightbulb went over to calm Fan down but instead made it worse.

After a bit, Suitcase fell from a not too high tree "Golly! Why is everything so chaotic today?!" TestTube exclaimed.

Suitcase tried getting up but was unable, since the lack of arms and she was also faced down on the ground.

Knife went over and lifted her up "Oh, Thanks Knife." Suitcase said "No problem but why were you even in a tree?" Knife asked while placing her onto the ground.

"I actually don't know, I woke up in the tree and heard everyone talking, I was going to ask for help but the branch broke." Suitcase

said.

TestTube soon went over to them "That was quite a fall, are you sure you didn't sprain anything?" She asked.

Suitcase moved one of her legs and then the other, checking just in case "Everything seems fine." She said.

"Wait, wouldn't she realize that she sprained something if she was and still is already standing." Nickel said.

TestTube was about to say something before a coconut fell from a palm tree.

It landed right next to TestTube, after a bit it started rolling.

It dodged rocks and jumped over broken branches, some of the contestants got curious and followed the coconut.

Fan was still panicking but got dragged by Paintbrush who was now following the coconut as well.

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Everyone continued following the coconut "So how much longer do we have to follow this dumb coconut?" Nickel asked.

Suddenly the coconut stopped and quickly faced them, it soon started shaking and grew four robotic stick legs.

It tried to balance with the legs, falling over a bit in the process.

The coconut got used to its legs quickly and looked back at the contestants, "Hello!" the coconut said with a cheerful tone.

"Yo whats up coconut friend!" Lightbulb said "Huh, I like you already!" the coconut said while using one of its robotic legs to point at Lightbulb.

"Anyways, I would like to welcome you all to my island experiment!" the coconut announced.

"Island experiment?" TestTube mumbled "Or I also like to call it, The Survival Experience! But island experiment definitely sounds better." the coconut said.

"So what is the island experiment about?" Baseball asked, "Well I'm so glad you ask! The island experiment is where I take a few lucky objects and throw them onto an island, I'm here to watch how long you all will survive against the dangers of the wild!" announced the coconut once again.

"What do you mean survive? You're not just gonna let us live until we die, right? Did MePhone put this up or something?" Nickel asked "Dang boy don't ask so many questions, but your host had nothing to do with this. Actually I have him powered completely off in my storage room, along with that MePad." the coconut said.

"Wait, if MePhone isn't at the show and MePad isn't there either then does that mean Toilet is running the show right now?" Fan questioned.

"There isn't even a show to host right now since I killed the rest of your fellow contestants!" the coconut said with joy.

Everything went silent.

Everyone backed up, except for Lightbulb, who then got pulled back by someone.

"Well, continuing on with my speech! You all have no contact with-" the coconut was about to say until Knife kicked it far away, when it landed it made a loud metal sound.

"I guess that solves the problem." said Paintbrush.

A few moments later a new coconut fell from a tree and grew four legs.

"Hi there!"

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((A/N - well hello there! I hope you enjoyed what I have so far, this is

my first fanfic so I'm still kinda nervous. I apologize for the first part bein so long hhhhh but if you have any ideas I'll be glad to check em out!

Cya!))

- 978 words -

Search

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No POV

Everyone jumped back a bit.

"You know I would prefer you not hurt my coconut robots, they're like family to me and I don't have many of them." the coconut said but this time it's voice sounded more serious.

Everyone stayed silent again.

"Anyways! You all have no ability to contact-" the coconut was about to say but got cut off by Paintbrush "Wait! So you aren't gonna explain why you killed the others?!"

The coconut sighed "Well I killed them because I either didn't like them or I just didn't like them." "But isn't that the same-" Fan got cut off "Can I continue now thank you!" the coconut said with a more angered tone.

The coconut sighed once again "As I was saying before I got rudely interrupted about 2 times, you all have no ability to contact the outside world. If I see you try somehow I will most likely kill you on sight." it said, going back to it's cheerful tone.

"But for now I recommend you all build a shelter because there are some creatures who like to come out at night, well I wish you all the best of luck. Maybe stay alive for 10 days at least, that'll be great!" the coconut hopped and brought all four legs back into itself.

"Oh and one more thing! I won't provide you with food so you better

get to hunting too!" the coconut said before it prepared to roll away, it rolled pretty fast, dodging things in its path.

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Dawn

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Suitcase's POV

Everyone was sitting down and talking about what they were going to do, I sat a bit away from them not really participating in the conversation.

Since we were closer to the middle of the jungle now, I really couldn't see the sky.

Though everything felt like it was getting darker and harder to breathe, was it night time already?

Probably.

But everything just continued to get darker until I couldn't see anything in front of me, "Suitcase..." I heard someone say but it was so muffled I couldn't really tell who it was.

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"Suitcase."

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"Suitcase!"

Someone tapped me, I looked up to where they were.

Everything was normal again all of a sudden, like nothing ever happened in the first place...

"You alright there, Suitcase?" Asked TestTube.

"Y-y-yeah, I-I'm fine." I said, I felt tired though.

"Since you're fine you can go with the others and look for food as well." Nickel said.

I looked over at the three who were getting ready to search, Lightbulb, Paintbrush, and Knife.

"O-okay.." I said as I stood up and walked over to them.

No POV

"So, are we ready?" asked Knife, the other three nodded.

The four of them started heading more into the jungle.

The small fire they set up earlier where the others are was now barely visible, Lightbulb decided to light the way.

Knife looked around a bit "Maybe we should split up, there's gonna be a higher chance of finding food like that." he suggested.

"Well it isn't too dark yet so that might be a good idea, we should split up into two groups just in case though." Paintbrush added.

They all stopped, "Alright, you two head another direction while Lightbulb and I head this way." Paintbrush pointed to both directions.

The rest of them nodded and Knife started heading a direction with Suitcase "Meet back at the fire before it gets too dark!" Paintbrush yelled a bit.

After that the two groups were heading different ways.

Yet they didn't know what creatures were going to go out at night...

Nor what monsters...

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"Hey Painty!" Lightbulb said cheerfully picking up a lizard "I found a lizard! Your name is going to be...Alberto!"

"Can you stop naming lizards and start looking for food." Paintbrush sighed.

They both continued walking but Lightbulb was still more interested in the lizard than finding food.

Paintbrush's POV

Though Lightbulb barely helped with looking, we did find some mangoes.

I took as many as I could.

"Here Lightbulb, take some of the mangoes so I can get mor-" I turned around,

She was gone.

"Out of all places she could've wandered off at, this just had to be one of them." I sighed.

I carried the mangoes and started walking into the dark, everything was hard to see but at least I was looking for someone who gave off light.

"Lightbulb! Can you maybe not adventure out!" I yelled out, waiting for her to respond, but there was nothing.

"Lightbulb!" I continued yelling out.

After a bit of yelling and walking, I dropped some of the mangoes and was about to pick them back up.

But I heard sticks being stepped on.

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((A/N - I should probably do my homework-

Stay hydrated!))

-806 words-

Monstrous Find

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Dusk
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No POV

Suitcase picked up one last fruit and closed herself.

Both Knife and Suitcase started heading back, there wasn't much talking so Suitcase decided to break the silence.

"So, how are you?" She asked "Fine." Knife responded

Back to silence.

"Do you think the other two are doing alright?" Suitcase asked "Of course they're fine, they actually have light to help them see. Unlike us." Knife huffed.

"Then why did you suggest we split up?" She continued asking.

"Because it was going to be faster to find food, now are you gonna keep asking questions or are we gonna keep walking." Knife said.

Suitcase looked down and just followed.

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CRUNCH!

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They both stopped after hearing the huge crunching sound.

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CRUNCH!

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Knife slowly walked towards the sound, he lightly pushed some leaves away to try and see if anything was there.

Though the creature was barely visible, you could tell it was huge, and its weight seemed like it could just crush someone in an instant.

It was crunching on bones like it was candy.

Suitcase decided to go see what Knife was looking at, when she got there she was about to scream but Knife quickly put his hand over her mouth.

They started backing away slowly from the monster.

A coconut fell but it hung by a string like a spider "Ah! I see you have found my other experiments! Aren't they just lovely!" it said with joy.

The monster's ears perked up and went the direction the three of them were at.

Knife noticed and immediately slammed the coconut down and kicked it.

"I really do hate you!" the coconut yelled as it was flying through the air.

The monster soon started growling and slowly heading their way.

"Uh Kn-knife, we should probably start leaving." Suitcase said with a scared tone.

Knife grabbed Suitcase by the handle and without hesitation he

started running.

The sounds of him stepping on sticks and rocks caused the monster to roar and run after them.

It bumped into trees, breaking them or knocking them over in the process.

Knife jumped over logs and continued running, Suitcase seemed like she was gonna be sick.

In the distance Knife could see the fire where the others are.

Instead of going towards the fire he turns and runs another way, which the monster continues to follow.

"Why didn't you go towards the fire?" Suitcase asked, continuing to feel like she was gonna vomit.

"I'm not taking this stupid monster to the others, it's best to just lead it away." Knife said, he could barely say it though since he was losing his breath.

Eventually they reach the edge of a cliff, Knife stops.

There's a big body of water at the bottom of the cliff.

The monster slowed down and started walking towards them, it growled and bared its sharp, bloody teeth.

Knife put Suitcase onto the ground.

The monster just continued to get closer.

Until it jumped at them.

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Paintbrush's POV

I gently put the rest of the mangoes on the ground and started

heading towards the sound.

I moved some leaves and branches out of the way, I saw something bright.

"Lightbulb?!" I exclaimed.

She turned to me, holding a bunch of lizards in her hands.

"Oh hey, Painty!" She said happily.

I was about to say something but then there was a roar that sounded far and in pain.

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((A/N - I might draw these monsters soon but for now just imagine.

The monsters don't have eyes btw-

Also I wanted to say that this book will most likely not have ships but that might change later on.

Welp cya!))

-612 words-

Put Them To Sleep

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Fan's POV

I looked at my phone, still no bars.

"Hey Fan, could I get some help over here?" TestTube asked while trying to lift up a log.

"Oh, yea sure." I said and went over to help lift up the log.

We carried it to an almost complete hut like place, it still needed more sticks and other materials but it was coming along better than expected.

As we put the log on a specific spot, we heard a huge pained roar.

"What was that?" I asked, I felt scared in all honesty, it's not everyday you get thrown on an island with no ability to contact civilization.

"Maybe those are some monsters that coconut robot guy gave us." Nickel said sarcastically.

Though those roars sounded like it did actually come from a monster, which gave me chills thinking about it.

"Do you think the others are gonna come back anytime soon, it's really dark now." I said.

"They're probably just having trouble finding anything." Baseball said.

"What if they encountered whatever made that roar?!" I exclaimed.

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Suitcase's POV

That was it. That was the end.

At least I thought it was.

Seconds after I shut my eyes and was getting ready to be ripped apart, then I heard the monster roar in pain.

I opened my eyes to see Knife had stabbed the monster's jaw from underneath, blood was dripping from the monster and rolling down Knife's face.

"Knife?" I asked, he looked kinda like he didn't realize he just killed the monster, or at least gave it a big injury, it was still whimpering like a dog.

Knife pushed the monster out of his head and tried to wipe off the blood, it instead smudged on his face.

The monster tried crawling away but it seemed too weak to move, Knife walked up to it.

No POV

Knife looked at the monster, he could see it better now that his eyes adjusted to the dark a bit more.

The monster was definitely huge, it had no eyes but it did have big ears and nose, it's teeth hung loose in some places, but even the teeth were the size of a finger.

It also had a long tail and big feet.

Knife watched it cry for a bit before he got to It's level and stabbed it in the chest.

The monster let out one last cry before going silent completely, Knife

took his head out of the monster again.

"Y-you just killed it." Suitcase said with a shaky voice.

"It was either let it kill us or we kill it." Knife said, looking back at Suitcase.

A coconut crawled up onto the now dead monster "Wow that was brutal." it said, it took out a small laser pointer looking object and scanned the monster's body in different places.

"Wow this sure is some good data!" the coconut said, putting the object back into itself.

"Do you just spy on us?" Knife asked.

The coconut looked at him "Actually I do very much spy on you all, that is what the whole experiment is about anyways, checking how long one can survive on this island."

"Do you ever sleep?" Suitcase asked.

"Barely, though it's unhealthy for me I still need to keep watch on you all." the coconut said, it crawled down the monster and onto the ground.

"You two should head back to your base, that was just one of the many monsters that come out in the dark." the coconut said, preparing to roll away again.

"Wait! If there's more of them wouldn't they hurt us while we sleep?" Suitcase asked.

"Actually I thought it would be quite unfair if I let those monsters get you all while you are vulnerable in sleep, so I try to control them to not attack you all." the coconut said.

"Well I wish you luck again, and remember, I'm always watching!" the coconut said cheerfully.

The coconut rolled away, it was silent for a bit.

"Let's go." Knife said heading towards the fire which was a bit visible.

Suitcase didn't respond but followed him, she hopped over the monster's tail as she walked.

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Night

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No POV

Paintbrush looked around a bit after the roar.

Lightbulb continued playing with the lizards, "And I'm gonna call you Toby." She said, picking up more lizards.

"Lightbulb, could you please take this situation seriously." Paintbrush said with a stern voice.

"I am taking it seriously! Just making buddies along the way!" Lightbulb said cheerfully picking up another lizard.

Paintbrush's bristles were getting brighter, though they quickly calmed themselves down, since fire in a jungle isn't a good idea.

"Just get up and let's head back." Paintbrush said, they started walking to where they left the mangoes and Lightbulb soon followed.

After collecting some more mangoes they started heading back to the base.

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((A/N - Don't really know if people actually like this story or not but it's still fun to write. This story is a stress reliever btw so yea there's that :|

Anyways I wonder what'll happen next :D

Oh well cya!))

-853 words-

Stay Hydrated

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Day 2 / Morning
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Lightbulb's POV

I grabbed small bugs and animals, I'm surprised none of them bit me, they were all actually really nice.

Some were fluffy and others had scales, either way it gave me joy in this situation.

I looked up to see what everyone was doing.

Knife was walking in circles with his face covered in dried blood.

Suitcase was mumbling to herself.

Maybe I should go check what she's up to.

I placed down some of the animals "Alberto, since you are the oldest you are in charge." I said to Alberto, he licked his eye so I gave him a thumbs up.

I started heading towards Suitcase, the closer I got, the more I could actually hear her, "Please stop." "Leave me alone." "No no no no.." she kept saying repeatedly.

I stopped midway, maybe I should just leave her alone.

No.

I'm already half way there so might as well continue, I started walking towards her again.

"Yo Suitcase!" I said, she jumped up and immediately turned to me, I sat next to her.

She seemed scared for a bit but soon she sighed "S-sorry, I didn't expect anyone to ya know, try and communicate with me." She said, but she mumbled the ending a bit.

"It's fine! I just wanted to check how you're doing, you seem, unsteady." I said.

She had a smile a moment ago but after I said that it dropped and she looked at the ground.

She smiled once again "It's probably the change in environment, I'll be fine."

It was easy to tell she wasn't gonna be fine but I didn't wanna force anything out of her, so I just smiled and nodded.

"Lightbulb!" I heard Fan say as I was standing up.

I looked back at him, he was walking towards me holding a cup that looked like a leaf with small sticks holding the sides together, and a bit of thin vines.

"We're going to go search and collect water, wanna come with us?" He asked, handing me a leaf cup.

"Sure!" I responded, "Let's go get with the others then." He said before he started walking away.

I was about to follow him but stopped and looked back at Suitcase, I frowned a bit, I want to help but if she doesn't want help then I couldn't really do much.

"Maybe walk around a bit, meet some new animal friends too!" I said happily.

She looked at me with tired eyes but smiled and nodded.

No POV

Lightbulb quickly caught up with Fan.

The few spoke a bit and started walking more into the jungle.

The only ones that stayed behind were Baseball, Nickel, and Suitcase.

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"It feels like we've been walking for hours." Fan whined a bit.

"I'm pretty sure it's been only a few minutes." Paintbrush said.

Lightbulb was a bit behind all of them, collecting bugs, Paintbrush looked back at her.

"Lightbulb, could you catch up and stop collecting bugs, we're trying to find water not bug friends." Paintbrush groaned.

Lightbulb quickly caught up "But they all looked so lonely!" She said, bugs crawled on her arms and face.

"They're just bugs, Lightbulb." They said.

Lightbulb glared at Paintbrush a bit and just started to pet some bugs.

"Look! There's some water up ahead." TestTube said pointing at the body of water.

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Noon

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No POV

They all collected the water and started heading back to their base.

Knife didn't wash off the dried blood on his face, "Hey Knife, why didn't you wash off the blood?" Fan asked.

Knife looked over at him for a bit "Didn't want to contaminate the water." He said.

"You could've washed it off after we got the water though." TestTube said, after that, Knife stayed silent.

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((A/N - So uh yea Lightbulb is gatherin an animal army .-.

I'm tired tho so cya y'all!))

-650 words-

Morals?

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No POV

Two figures walked through the jungle, one of them held something that looked like a small can.

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"I'm not sure about this, Taco." Mic said, looking around as they walked.

Taco stopped which caused Mic to bump into her.

"What do you mean you're not sure about this?" Taco asked, she tossed the can a bit and caught it, she did this repeatedly for a bit.

"Isn't doing this, ya know, really wrong." Mic said, she gave a bit of a worried face.

Taco sighed "Mic, right now whats wrong and whats right doesn't matter, especially when doing this," she said as she held up the can and shook it a bit, "is keeping us alive."

"But, what about the others?" Mic asked.

"The faster we get rid of them, the faster we get to leave this whole science experiment." Taco said.

"Wouldn't that be against morals though." Mic said, Taco seemed annoyed already.

"Once again, right and wrong don't matter right now, the others are probably in a survival state that they would even go against morals

just to survive as well." Taco said holding the can tighter.

Mic stood there silent.

"Are we done here?" Taco asked, Mic nodded.

"Good, now let's keep going." Taco said as she started walking again, Mic followed.

Mic's POV

We walked for a bit, we were trying to find any of the others who might be alone at the moment.

The can held a creature that apparently killed from the inside out, it was a tiny creature but it only kills once and immediately dies after.

At least that's what the scientist said, though I'm kinda worried about Taco.

I understand she just wants to keep us alive but is this really the only way.

Actually maybe it might just be the only way, the scientist did say that if we kept these "test subjects" busy with life and death then he would let us live until they all die, after that we get to go free.

Taco stopped, which caused me to bump into her again.

She looked back at me a bit, she still seemed annoyed but then pointed towards something.

I looked to where she was pointing.

Suitcase.

She seemed, tired and scared as she walked, she walked really slowly.

"The emotionally unstable one, she doesn't look too happy, guess we're just helping her." Taco whispered to me.

She started placing the can on the ground, the lid where the creature was gonna come out of was just right for the creature to run out.

She was about to open the lid.

I grabbed her arm "She did nothing wrong to deserve this." I whispered.

Taco looked at me for a bit but then opened the lid, the creature ran out quickly towards Suitcase.

"There's no right or wrong." Taco said.

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((A/N - Welp there goes Suitcase, and she was one of my top 5 favorite characters :(

Oh well, next page might have a gore warnin but for now I really just wanted to bring in Taco and Mic, which is why it's so short-

I also might do a small doodle for the next page.

Before I vanish, I changed the cover, do y'all like it :D ?))

-543 words-

Lost And Found

((!!☐Gore warning ahead!!☐))

((A/N - Don't know if what I wrote actually counts as gore but ya know what it's better safe than sorry-))

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Dawn

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Lightbulb's POV

We finally got back with our cups of water, Fan and TestTube took all of them and started a new fire.

They began to heat up the water so it's drinkable later.

I walked back to the small animals, they seemed like they were fighting "Hey. Hey! Break it up everyone!" I said, putting my hand in between them and splitting them up.

"Alberto, you were supposed to keep watch!" I yelled a bit, trying to find Alberto.

But I couldn't find him anywhere.

I stood up and decided to head back deep into the jungle again.

I was stopped "And where do you think you're going?" Painty asked, they had their arms crossed.

I turned around, "I'm gonna go find Alberto." I said pointing the direction I supposed to be going.

"Oh no you're not, you are staying here, wait until morning to go

find..whatever it is you want to find." Painty said, they pulled me back.

"But Painty, Alberto could be missing." I said.

"And you could end up dead trying to find him, those monsters are going to appear soon." They said, letting go of my arm.

"Fine." I sighed.

Paintbrush started to walk away.

I looked around a bit, "Wait Painty!" I held my hand out a bit.

They turned around with clearly a confused face, "Where's Suitcase?" I asked.

"We haven't seen her ever since we got here." I said, They looked around a bit.

No POV

Everyone was already out of the hut, which was also open so even if someone was in there you could easily tell.

Paintbrush walked over to the hut anyways and checked.

No Suitcase.

They looked back at Lightbulb and shrugged.

Then Lightbulb remembered "Wait, I remember telling her to go for a walk, what if she needs help?" She said.

Paintbrush sighed, "You can go look for her," they said, for some reason this made Lightbulb happy and she was about to excitedly run more into the jungle "but, I'm coming with you." Paintbrush said, walking back to Lightbulb.

"That's fine! Let's go!" Lightbulb exclaimed, she grabbed Paintbrush's hand and skipped into the jungle.

Paintbrush's POV

We walked deeper into the jungle, we called out for Suitcase a few times but there was never an answer.

Lightbulb was also calling out for her lizard, which didn't make sense since it wouldn't respond either way.

I was getting a bit worried, it was getting darker every second.

From what Knife said about how he got the blood, and that monster, how there's more of them.

We should've stayed back, this really won't end well.

"Painty look!" Lightbulb said excitedly pointing at a flower.

I must admit it was a beautiful flower but I kept walking, why does she have to get distracted by everything that catches her eye even the slightest.

I heard her run to my side with the flower in her hand.

We continued walking.

Lightbulb kept talking about the flower for a bit.

Then it started to smell awful in the area we just entered.

"Why does it smell so bad here." I said, I covered my face a bit.

Lightbulb lit up "Maybe it's a skunk!" she exclaimed.

I sighed but when she started to skip through the jungle and push away huge leaves and vines, I followed.

The smell got stronger, then Lightbulb stopped.

The light she had immediately turned off, I went to check what she was looking at.

Lightbulb's POV

"Is there something wrong, did the skunk run away or someth-"
Painty was about to say.

We found Suitcase.

But she wasn't all in one piece.

Pieces of her were scattered on the ground, her face was completely gone and almost everything was covered in blood.

Even one of her legs was twisted and covered in blood, while the other was completely ripped off.

Blood.

It was everywhere.

I wanted to throw up so bad, but I couldn't move.

"This is all my fault." I was finally able to say.

"This isn't your fault at all." Painty said, they came over to me and put their hand on my back.

"Yes, yes it is my fault....this wouldn't have happened if I didn't tell her to go for a walk...she could've been fine...she could've been still alive..." I fell to my knees at this point.

My eyes stung with tears.

I could feel the warm salty water running down my face.

It was all my fault.

She didn't deserve to die this way.

It didn't even look quick.

It seemed like she had to suffer through all the pain.

I shouldn't have done anything.

I should've just left her alone.

My mind was full of guilt and sadness.

No POV

Lightbulb continued to cry while Paintbrush seemed shock to even see her crying.

They were about to go to her level and talk to her but something landed on their head.

Paintbrush froze.

The thing that fell on their head decided to crawl onto their face.

Paintbrush saw it and immediately slapped it off their face.

It rolled onto the ground and made robotic sounds as it tried to stop itself.

It stopped and stood up, it was a coconut robot.

"Maybe be more careful and don't overreact, thank you." the coconut said as it rubbed its head.

"You don't just fall onto someone and expect them to not panic!" Paintbrush yelled.

"I mean I didn't plan it, it was more like you were in the way." the coconut sighed.

Paintbrush was going to continue yelling but looked back at Lightbulb who was still crying, they took a deep breath and sighed.

"What do you want." They said crossing their arms.

"I actually came to take this body away, and give you both a gift!" the coconut said happily.

A bunch of other coconuts fell from several other trees.

The coconuts picked up what was left of Suitcase, they also picked up

the small creature that was also covered in blood.

Lightbulb looked at them take everything away "what's that..." she said with a shaky voice as she pointed to the small bloody creature.

One of the coconuts looked at the creature and chuckled a bit "Oh that's just one of my experiments, honestly I'm so glad I got to test it out!" it said happily.

Lightbulb's eyes widened for a bit but then her expression turned into anger.

She immediately got up and ran to the coconut, she picked it up and slammed it onto the ground.

It didn't really break too much, it did however end up with a crack in it's head.

In instant panic the coconut slipped one of its arms out of Lightbulb's grip and turned the arm into a sharp needle.

It immediately stabbed Lightbulb's arm with the needle and injected whatever liquid it had in it's arm.

Lightbulb was about to slam it onto a tree but stumbled back a bit, she seemed dizzy.

The coconut stabbed her arm again but with another arm needle.

She was quickly knocked out by whatever liquid that was and fell back to the ground.

The coconut slipped completely out of her now loose grip and it stumbled around a bit.

Paintbrush was about to say something but the coconut shut down and fell to the ground.

There was a bit of silence until a new coconut fell from a tree, "Do you guys have to be so violent??? Actually don't answer that, just take the life token." it said as it threw the token at Paintbrush.

Paintbrush struggled to catch it for a bit, they were about to ask the coconut some questions but when they looked back up they saw nothing but Lightbulb sleeping on the ground.

Not even the blood was there anymore.

They looked at the token, it had a carved in Suitcase with X's for eyes.

They were curious but decided they will ask questions tomorrow, they went to pick up Lightbulb and started heading back.

-

((A/N - yea.))

-1367 words-

Worry

-
Night

-
No POV

Taco walked down a gray hallway, Mic followed her.

Taco held an empty can in her hand, they walked into a room that held an immense amount of computers.

They all had a view of the island, every corner of it.

Though some switched from one part of the island to another one.

There was a chair in front of all the computers, it seemed like someone was sitting in it.

Taco placed the can on a table, the now empty can made a sound when it was placed, this got the attention of the figure.

They turned the chair around to face Taco and Mic, their smile seemed like it glowed in the dark.

The figure clapped their hands to turn on all the lights in the room, it revealed that the figure was a tombstone, he had cracks and marks everywhere, the flowers and leaves that he had, all looked torn up.

"You both did a great job!" Tombstone said as he stood up to get the empty can that Taco placed on the table.

His voice was extremely similar to the coconut's voice, except his did not sound robotic at any point.

"So, are you going to tell us what you were gonna say earlier?" Taco asked.

Tombstone seemed confused for a bit, until he remembered "Oh right! Just give me a few seconds." he said as he tossed the can into a trash can and wrote something down.

He also looked at one of the computers and pressed a button, that turned part of the wall into a door which opened, a bunch of coconuts walked in through the opening, they carried a dead Suitcase with them.

They pressed a button to make a trapdoor open and tossed her body into it.

Mic's POV

I could hear the body burning.

It was unpleasant.

"Now that I trust you both I'll explain what this whole thing is about." Tombstone said.

He continued writing but also talking.

"I have told the subjects that this was a survival experiment." He placed the pen down, "That's only 25% true."

I really didn't like where this was going.

I looked at Taco, she seemed interested in what he had to say.

"This experiment is more like a testing place, so basically they're lab rats." he said with a creepy smile.

"So you're testing things on them?" Taco asked.

"Yes I am, I want to see the affects that my other experiments have on them, if I want I could take away access to water, I could inject one of them with a disease and see how it goes. The possibilities are endless!" Tombstone seemed way too happy saying that.

This made me nervous, Taco however seemed happy as well.

Is she becoming a murderer?...

"I have this one test I'm currently working on, I just need to find a way to revive." Tombstone said.

Wait can't- "MePhone can revive." Taco said.

"Perfect!" Tombstone exclaimed, "Now I just need to find a way to wake him up but without him being aware he is awake."

"You two can go now, I have to think." he said, going back to writing.

Taco walked back into the hallway and I followed.

We soon walked into another room, this one had two beds and a table, it was the room we were sharing while we stayed here.

I sat on my bed, Taco was putting things into a drawer.

"Hey Taco." I said.

"Yes Mic?" she asked while still putting things away.

"Are you okay?" I asked, I was nervous of how she would respond.

"Of course, what makes you think I'm not okay?" she asked, she closed the drawer and sat on her bed.

"You just seem...happy." I said, that didn't really sound nice.

Taco gave a confused but kinda mad look "Am I not allowed to be happy?" she asked.

"No it's not that you're not allowed to be happy, you just seem happy about...things that aren't right, like...murder..." I said.

"Mic, what did we talk about earlier." Taco crossed her arms.

"How there's no right or wrong in this situation?" I said.

"Exactly." Taco said "Wait but how does that answer you being happy?"

Taco stayed quiet a bit, she was about to say something "Taco and Mic! Could you two come down to the lab, I am in need of assistance!" the speaker in the room said, I could hear growls from a creature through the speaker as well.

Taco got up "We can talk about this later." she said as she left the room.

I'm really worried, I just wanna go home.

-

((A/N - This was supposed to be just survival but I felt like I was gonna get bored if I do that, so why not make em lab rats on an island :D

I felt like that would make things more interestin!

Anyways I go yeet now

Y E E T-))

-831 words-

My Fault

-
Midnight
-

No POV

Everyone was sleeping in the hut, except Knife, he was right outside the hut and was supposed to keep watch but instead fell asleep.

Lightbulb slowly woke up, she didn't know what happened since she was knocked out for hours.

Then she remembered about Suitcase.

She stood up and tried to get out of the hut without stepping on anyone.

It was a bit difficult since she was at the end of the hut, she almost stepped on Paintbrush's arm but somehow got out without anyone waking up.

She jumped a bit when she saw Knife but realized he was sleeping, she sighed and quickly ran into the jungle.

Lightbulb's POV

What happened.

I remember Suitcase's corpse but after that everything is just blank.

I kept walking, I have no clue where I'm going, I just want to get as far away as possible.

I didn't care about any monsters that crawled out at night.

I just needed space to think.

-
-

"This should be far enough." I whispered to myself.

I sat on the ground, it was cold out but it didn't matter.

"Everything is my fault." I said to myself as I put my head in my knees.

"I agree, everything is your fault." I heard a deep scratchy voice say.

I looked around, I saw nothing but leaves and darkness.

Did I lose it?

Have I gone mad?

"She wouldn't have died if you didn't try to help." the voice said.

It's right.

I started crying a bit.

"Maybe, if you weren't there in the first place, nothing would have happen." It continued.

I just kept agreeing with it.

Even when I didn't want to.

Soon I felt something was behind me, I wanted to turn around but I couldn't move.

I couldn't even say anything.

"Don't worry though." I felt something grab my shoulders.

"When you're gone, no one will get hurt." It said.

Whatever was there, it sunked Its claws into my shoulders.

It was painful, I wanted to scream but I couldn't, I wanted to run and I still couldn't.

I guess this is it.

I didn't even get to tell anyone goodbye...

CRACK

The claws were ripped out of my shoulders.

I could finally move and I immediately screamed a bit grabbing onto

both shoulders.

"Oh gosh!" I heard someone say.

TestTube? I really wanted to check but I didn't want to move too much, I laid down onto the ground.

I felt warm blood all over my shoulders and hands.

No POV

A monster was on the ground, there was a huge rock next to it's head, it stood up using its four arms.

This monster looked completely different than the last one, this one had a long mouth, it's jaw was now just hanging, since it got hit by the rock, which was covered in blood.

It had four arms but no legs, instead it's bottom half looked like it was a snake.

It then looked at them with its six eyes, it crawled away quickly into the darkness.

Knife sighed in relief.

TestTube was trying to stop Lightbulb from losing blood.

TestTube's POV

Oh golly, oh gosh.

I checked Lightbulb's wounds, the claws had sunken deep into her shoulders.

I couldn't do anything except put leaves on it.

We didn't have anything like bandages and such so I tried my best with what I had.

Knife soon came over to check "Is she going to be alright?" he asked, Didn't know he could be concerned, but we're all in a survival state so I'm not surprised.

"Since we don't have certain things then I can't really guarantee that she'll be okay." I said.

"Dang it. Dang it. Dang it. Dang it." I heard something say, it was coming out of the darkness.

It was a coconut, Knife went towards it, he seemed like he was gonna kick it.

"Wait! Before you kick me! I'm here to apologize!" It exclaimed
"Apologize for what, throwing us onto an island, killing one of us?"
Knife asked, already about to kick.

"No just to apologize for that monster, it wasn't supposed to get out yet. Any injuries done from that monster I will help supply for!" it exclaimed once more.

Knife was going to say something but I cut him off "Bandages and a first aid kit please!"

"Got it!" It said.

The coconut left and came back quickly, it was accompanied by two other coconuts.

One of them held a big first aid kit while the other held three big bandages.

"I am not usually this nice but it is my fault for letting out a creature that was not ready." one of the coconuts said.

They placed the things down, I grabbed everything and immediately started taking care of Lightbulb's wounds.

-

((A/N - Woah 2 pages in a row :0

Actually I was just really bored and tired, the other page before this one was supposed to be published like 3-5 hours ago or somethin but just now I got internet so-

Anyways I wanted to add the others view of things since I barely get to them.

Oh well I hope you liked it, now I gotta animate and draw and all that stuff :,)

Change da world, my final message

Goodbye))

-885 words-

Caught

-
Day 3 / Morning
-

Nickel's POV

I walked out of the hut, I still felt tired but who cares.

Everyone was falling apart, mostly mentally, Lightbulb has been being a crybaby for the past few hours in the hut corner.

I was told that she was crying about Suitcase, honestly I didn't see a point to even cry about her.

A few hours ago I saw Paintbrush try to cheer her up but it didn't seem to work, and TestTube was planning what to do next, Fan and Knife helped plan.

"Is something wrong?" I heard Baseball ask.

I turned to look at him, "Nah, everything's fine." I huffed.

Even though I looked away I could feel him looking at me worried.

I really just wanted to go home, I didn't want to deal with this crap.

"Hey, I saw a pile of coconuts that don't seem to work anymore, wanna go kick them?" Baseball asked.

"Sure." I said and then followed him, there was really nothing else to do, unless you count being depressed something to do then I would rather not do anything at all.

-
-

We got to the pile of coconuts, they all looked broken.

Baseball walked up to one and kicked it, it hit a tree and just broke more.

I decided to join in the whole kicking thing.

"So, how do you feel about this whole thing?" Baseball asked, he continued kicking the coconuts.

"Being thrown onto an island and forced to survive? Yea I feel great about it." I said sarcastically.

Baseball continued kicking, he didn't respond so I assume he wants a real answer.

"But seriously though, it sucks doing all this just for an "experiment" we didn't even ask to be part of." I kicked a coconut, it hit another coconut.

I sighed "I just want to leave this hell." I said as I sat down.

Baseball stopped kicking the coconuts and sat next to me "I'm pretty sure we all want to leave, but at least we aren't doing this alone." he said happily at the end.

I have no idea if he was trying to cheer me up or something, either way it didn't do anything "Sure." I said with a stern voice.

Baseball seemed less happy than before and stood up, "We should head back." he said as he walked.

I groaned a bit and stood up to follow him.

But I heard something that sounded robotic.

"Hey Baseball, do you hear that?" I said as I stopped and looked towards the sound.

He didn't respond but he followed me when I started to head towards it.

I hid behind a tree and Baseball tried to hide behind a big leaf.

I saw a bunch of coconuts heading towards a door, but it looked more part of the wall than an actual door.

Then the door made a weird noise, it also glowed.

The door opened and the coconuts started heading inside, before it shut I could see a torn flower and an arm.

Is that really the way out?

"We should go back and tell the others." Baseball whispered to me, I nodded and we started running back to.

No POV

They started running back, they were going to inform the others of what they saw but they didn't know who watched.

A coconut in a tree watched them closely as they left.

The coconut chuckled, "This is going to be fun." It said happily.

The coconut fell from the tree and headed the same way the other coconuts went and went through the door.

It jumped onto the table and sat.

Tombstone went over and put a liquid in one of the coconut's arms.

He also sharpened the knife the coconut had in another arm.

When he finished the coconut hopped off the table and ran out the door.

"Time to try out my new experiment, if nothing goes as planned, might as well stab some eyes." Tombstone chuckled as he controlled the coconut's every move.

-

((A/N - sssssssssss

Got some dumb drawings for y'all-



Blood man blood man



Tombstone dude



Gotta go leaf mode-



There go some shoulders

I really hope y'all are enjoyin this book so far, I might make some better drawings but this is for those who wanna know what these characters look like rn.))

-723 words-

Blinded Attack

(!␣A bit of gore warning!␣)

-

-

No POV

The coconut ran through the jungle, it was kinda slow though.

-

-

Nickel and Baseball got to the others, who seemed concerned that they were out of breath.

After waiting a bit for them to catch their breath, Nickel decided to tell them what they found.

"We may have found an exit." he said, he drank a lot of water after he said that.

"An exit?" Paintbrush mumbled, "Yeah, there was a wall and it opened like a door, we saw coconuts heading into it and everything, that could be our only way out." Baseball said.

"I'm going to have to see this wall to see if maybe there's a way in other than the door, was there anything protecting the place?" TestTube asked.

"From the outside we saw nothing, but we did see someone on the other side, so even if we did get in we're going to have to deal with whoever that is." Baseball said.

TestTube looked up, she wanted to see if it was almost time for night to fall, but the trees didn't really help, she assumed it was still early

"Do you think you can take me there now?" she asked.

Baseball nodded and got up, he walked a certain direction.

TestTube followed him, Nickel and Paintbrush followed as well, more help meant they could find things quicker.

Now it was only Fan, Knife, and Lightbulb.

Lightbulb was still at the corner of the hut.

Fan was talking to Knife.

Fan's POV

Knife nodded and got up, he started to head back to walking in circles.

I really didn't understand why he started doing that, wasting time maybe? Thinking? Either way it started after he got all that blood on his face.

I really wonder when he's going to take the dried blood off, last time there were bugs on his face.

I won't bother him about it though, he has helped a lot but he's starting to seem unstable, he's been making marks in the trees and cutting up leaves.

It's like he has his own little corner in the jungle, and it's full of cuts.

I checked my phone again, still nothing.

What did I expect, it's been how long? 2 or 3 days? And there hasn't been anything.

I sighed.

I'm gonna go check on Lightbulb, as I stood up and headed towards her though, I could hear mumbling from her.

I grabbed her shoulder, "OW!" she exclaimed and jumped a bit.

Oh no, I forgot she got basically stabbed in the shoulders "Im so so sorry! I forgot!" I exclaimed.

"No it's fine, don't worry...." she said, she seemed so dull and tired, was this really the Lightbulb I know?

"Hey paper boy, you there?" Lightbulb said as she waved her hand in my face.

I shook my head "Yea, yea sorry." I chuckled a bit "What did you need?" she asked.

"I just wanted to see if you were okay, since you kinda stayed in this corner for about a few hours." I said.

She sighed "Yea I'm good."

"Lightbulb, you aren't good, you look pale, tired and you haven't eaten and all the other stuff you need to survive for more than 6 hours, probably even more because I'm pretty sure you didn't sleep that much." I said.

Lightbulb looked at me with annoyance, and then she looked back at the wall.

"Please Lightbulb, I just want you to be healthy." I said.

She didn't respond for a bit "Just leave, paper boy." she said with a stern voice.

I was going to say something else but I feel like I've said enough.

I left the hut and just stood in front of it.

Why did we have to be chosen for this, I want to go home so bad.

Then I heard some leaves above me move.

I looked up.

Lightbulb's POV

What does he even know, im perfectly fine...

I looked at my hands, they felt weak.

Maybe he is right though...

I shouldn't have just pushed him away.

I sighed.

Maybe I should go apologize.

As I stood up I heard screaming from the entrance of the hut.

It was Fan, I quickly ran towards him.

"ITS ON MY FACE ITS ON MY FACE, SOMEONE HELP!!!" he screamed.

There was a coconut on his face, it hooked onto his paper and it had a needle, Fan was trying to rip it off but it just made things worse.

"Hang in there, Fan!" I yelled, Knife came to help as well, Fan just kept screaming.

"STAY STILL DAMMIT!" the coconut yelled, it stabbed Fan with the needle, straight into his left eye.

This just made Fan scream even more, Knife and I tried to rip off the coconut but we didn't want to hurt Fan in the process.

The coconut took out the needle, it was preparing to inject the other eye but we finally got it off.

Before it was torn off his face, it stabbed him with a small knife in the other eye.

Knife immediately just dropkicked the coconut.

Fan's POV

WHAT HAPPENED.

WHATS GOING ON, MY FACE FEELS SO MUCH IN PAIN.

"Fan, calm down."

Lightbulb?

She's right I need to calm down.

I felt a warm liquid rolling down my face, was it blood?!

I felt around my face, there were holes all around.

"How do we fix this?" I heard Lightbulb exclaim.

Then I heard someone get up and start running away from me.

"Lightbulb?" I asked, I raised my hands, trying to feel around me, then my hands were grabbed.

"Yes, Fan?" I heard her ask, she sounded like she was crying.

"Am I going to be okay?" I asked, I still felt blood roll down my face, everything hurt.

"You're going to be okay don't worry, Fan, I'm right here." Lightbulb said.

"Lightbulb, I can't see."

"Lightbulb?"

-

((A/N - ok before I get into anythin



inanimateinsanity

1.03K Stories



Filters

All Stories



Island Experiment [] Ina...

GrassOnFire

👁 500

★ 37

☰ 10

-[Warnings below]- **!!** YES this does contain blood, maybe a bit of gore i...

inanimatei...

experiment

objects

+3 more

How did this happen-

This has brought me joy, I thank you all who are actually interested in what I write! :D

Anyways now that that's done, Fan went blind mode oh no poor baby boy.

I've been havin trouble thinkin of stuff so please if you have any ideas

I would honestly be happy to hear!

I should be sleepin

oop imma vanish now but once again thank you peeps :)

The Grass has logged out))

-1071 words-

Cracked

((A/N - before we start I'd like to give thanks to @LoversOfManyThings for helpin me out a bit with this page and makin the plan a lot better so many thanks yes, anyways on with the story!))

(!⬜A bit of gore warning !⬜)

-

Noon

-

No POV

Knife finished putting the bandages around Fan's head, they covered his eyes.

Knife sighed and helped Fan walk into the hut so he can rest.

When he got out of the hut he saw Lightbulb just standing in front of a part of the jungle, he groaned.

"What are you doing now, crying over Fan too?" Knife said as he walked towards her, she turned to him, she seemed like she was actually crying.

Knife stopped, he seemed a bit surprised at first but soon that turned into anger.

"Are you being serious right now?! I swear if this leads up to you going back to that dumb corner-"

"What's wrong with being in a corner." Lightbulb cut him off.

"Many things actually, first, you get weaker, second, we lose help,

and third this crap wouldn't have happened if you weren't in that damn corner!" Knife yelled.

"Dude, you literally walked in circles half of time, whats the difference." Lightbulb crossed her arms.

"The difference is that I'm actually trying to help while you stay in the corner and cry for, what? One death? There's going to be so much more deaths!" Knife continued yelling.

Lightbulb's POV

What was his problem, it's not like staying in the corner is hurting anyone....

But...

Fan got hurt because I pushed him away....

Maybe he is right in a way.

But yet "I still don't see much of a difference, I did help with Fan right there and you did witness it." I said.

"HELPED?!" he yelled.

"You know what, let's see how long you'll live to maybe go cry about your own death." he said.

Wait my own death?-

Before I could even say anything, he pushed me to the ground, I felt my shoulders hit the ground, that made me wince in pain.

I was going to quickly stand up but he stepped on my arm.

It felt like he put all his weight on my arm, it hurt immensely.

Then he put his hand on my forehead, he started adding pressure every time.

After a bit it started hurting "Knife stop please!" I exclaimed, he just continued.

I heard small cracks, "Knife PLEASE!"

crack

"IM SORRY!"

Crack

"YOU WERE RIGHT JUST PLEASE STOP!"

CRACK

No POV

Paintbrush ran over and pushed Knife off.

The other two ran to Lightbulb, they checked if she was okay.

She had a huge crack on her forehead, but she was still breathing, just passed out.

TestTube and Baseball both sighed in relief.

Nickel just stayed back from all of this.

"What is WRONG WITH YOU!" Paintbrush yelled at Knife, their bristles turned into flames.

Knife stayed silent.

"YOU ALMOST KILLED SOMEONE WITH YOUR OWN DAMN HANDS!" They continued yelling.

"Paintbrush you need to calm down!" TestTube yelled a bit.

"AND WHY SHOULD I?" Their flame just got bigger.

"Because we're in a jungle!" TestTube yelled.

Paintbrush stayed quiet a bit and realized what could happen.

Their flame soon died out quickly.

They looked around making sure they didn't set anything on fire, they saw that they didn't and then sighed in relief.

Paintbrush turned to talk to Knife but when they did, he was already gone.

Fan's POV

I heard a lot of yelling and burning.

I decided to go check out what was going on but it was really hard to navigate in a hut when you're blind.

"Hey guys are you there?" I asked trying to feel around.

I felt a wall, then I went across it and there was an opening.

I assumed it was the entrance so I went through it, after that I heard someone gasp.

I heard them run towards me.

"Fan! Are you okay?" They asked, it sounded like TestTube "Yea, just a lot of pain." I chuckled a bit.

I heard someone else walk towards me "Did Knife do this too?" I heard Paintbrush ask.

"He put the bandages on for me, but he didn't cause what they are covering." I said.

I could feel someone touching the bandages "These already need to be changed, it's full of blood." TestTube said.

Someone started ripping off the bandages, after a bit I felt that they were completely off.

TestTube's POV

When I took off the bandages I regretted even looking.

His right eye was closed but it was seeping blood and another liquid in between the closed eyelids.

The left eye however was completely gray, he still seemed to move it but obviously he couldn't see.

I didn't want it to be true.

I waved my hand in front of his face.

No reaction.

I cleaned his right eye the best I could, then I cleaned the little bit of blood he had from the holes in his face.

I put new bandages around his head.

I gave the other bandages to Paintbrush, who then put them around Lightbulb's head.

I sighed.

"Let's go Fan, both of you need rest." I said as I led him back into the hut.

"What do you mean by both?" he asked.

"Don't worry about it, just sleep, you need your rest." I said.

-

((A/N - oh no Knife almost did murder :0

Welp now we have two pretty injured peeps, it only gets worse from here tbh.

I wonder how Taco and Mic are doin :\

The author has been dragged back to the underworld, she'll be back for another page maybe later today or tomorrow))

-952 words-

Well Fed

-
Midnight
-

No POV

MePhone gasped and shot up from his sleeping position.

Tombstone immediately panicked and shut him down again, MePhone fell back to the table again.

Tombstone sighed and wrote stuff down, "How am I going to make this work." he groaned.

Taco and Mic walked in "Do you need help there?" Taco asked.

Tombstone looked up from his desk "Oh! Taco and Mic! My two favorite lab assistants!" he said.

"We're your only assistants though-" "You see I'm having problems here, I can't seem to wake him up without completely waking him up." Tombstone cut Mic off.

They both gave a confused look at Tombstone, he noticed "Oh, I

basically mean I need his screen only to work." he said.

"Even if you do get the screen to work, who are you going to revive and why?" Taco asked.

Tombstone just continued working but he also spoke "I'm going to revive Marshmallow, though there are quite a few other food objects, I decided she would be more difficult to resist."

He plugged in cords "And I mean that in a hunger way, with the sweet smell I'm pretty sure anyone who's starving wouldn't handle it." he wrote things down.

"But wouldn't they just eat the fruit?" Mic asked.

"And that is why I am taking away all the food, even the animals are going to be taken away." Tombstone said happily.

This surprised Taco a bit, "Uh can you give us a minute real quick?" Mic laughed nervously, holding onto Taco's shoulder.

"Of course!" he said with so much joy in his voice, he continued trying to turn the screen on.

Mic pulled Taco out of the room, Taco tumbled a bit but brushed herself off after.

"How are you interested in this experiment he's doing?" Mic asked
"What do you mean how am I interested, I just don't want to die, thank you." Taco huffed.

"He's literally feeding someone to a bunch of animals!" Mic exclaimed.

"Well I'm just glad I'm not the one being fed to those guys, but you should probably keep your voice down, don't want anything too life threatening to slip out." Taco said.

"At least, tell me you do see something wrong with this." Mic said.

Taco stayed quiet a bit "I'm not going to answer that." she said.

Mic's eyes widened.

"I got it!" Tombstone exclaimed.

Taco and Mic walked back into the room.

MePhone's screen was on but you could still see his face, he wasn't awake.

"How did you-" "Alright, I'm going to revive the new subject, when I do I would like you two to take her to their base." Tombstone cut Taco off and he spoke in a more serious tone.

"While you two are there, I'd like you to bring the subject 417- I mean, Nickel, back to my lab." he said.

"You have numbers for them?" Mic asked.

"Yes I do, now go get ready." Tombstone said as Taco and Mic walked out of the room.

-
-

It was dark.

A coconut had a small light leading the way, Taco and Mic were following it along with a few other coconuts, the others looked a bit bigger than usual.

They almost reached Taco's height.

They all walked through the jungle, Marshmallow was passed out on one of the big coconuts.

When they finally reached the base they saw Knife far from the entrance of the hut, sleeping up against a tree.

Mic placed Marshmallow in the middle of the area, Taco went into the hut.

Everyone was sleeping, the more injured ones were sleeping far from

the entrance.

Luckily Nickel was pretty close to the entrance.

Taco slowly picked him up and walked out the entrance.

Nickel soon groaned, he was waking up.

"What's going on." He continued groaning, he slowly opened his eyes, he couldn't see much but he did see someone tall stab his leg with a syringe.

He didn't have time to react and passed out.

-
-

Nickel was placed on a table in the lab, locks grabbed onto his legs, tight.

He wasn't awake yet but Tombstone looked at him.

He had a grin on his face.

He grabbed two robotic arms.

-

((A/N -

tired...

My eyes be hurtin.

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

Ok thanks for listenin.

The author just straight up passed out um-))

-721 words-

Armed

-
Day 4/Morning
-

Nickel's POV

I woke up.

But instead of being greeted by the ceiling of the hut, there was a light above me.

I squinted.

I was going to get up but I felt locked in place, my legs couldn't move either way, it felt like they weren't even there.

Maybe I could sit up?

I tried.

But I still was locked in place, how though, I don't have arms.

And there was nothing holding down my body.

Then I heard something robotic next to me.

For some reason that made me lift up a robotic arm.

I had full control over it.

But it was also locked in place.

"Oh you're awake!" I heard someone say.

They sounded way too joyful.

Whatever I was on, moved.

It lifted up and tilted down until it stopped, now I was technically standing but still locked in place.

It was so dark, the only light was the one above me, then I saw a grin "Isn't glowing teeth unhealthy or something." I huffed, they frowned.

They walked forward, I could see them better, he was a Tombstone.

And he had the exact same flower I saw at our only exit.

I moved around more trying to get out of the locks.

"You should probably stop, I don't want my subjects to get hurt." he said.

Subjects? "Wait are you the coconut guy?.." I asked.

He chuckled "Is that what you all call me? But yes I am!" he said again, continuing with that dumb cheerful voice.

I already hated this guy just from the coconuts and now I just hate him more.

"What the hell do you want from me." I said.

I wanted to leave, I don't want to be part of whatever this guy was planning.

He pressed a button, it unlocked the locks which made me fall face first onto the ground.

I stood up and groaned, that hurt more than I expected, I rubbed my head a bit.

I was ready to just run but after I even moved a bit to a direction, I stopped.

I couldn't move any of my limbs.

Tombstone went down to my level.

"I can control everything you do now, isn't that fun!" he exclaimed.

This guy just gets worse and worse.

"Let me go." I said.

"Not until I finish what I want to say." he said.

I stayed silent.

"Well as you already know I gave you arms, and I can control you, but I won't control you forever, just when I want to." he said as he went to get a chair and sat on it.

"This is mostly just a test, those arms can stretch pretty far and they are 100% waterproof. You also have full control over them, unless of course, I'm the one controlling." he continued.

"That's pretty much all I really wanted to say, I'll get daily data from this, which I'm so excited for!" he laughed.

Please just let me go.

"Anyways, bye!" he said, still happily.

I could sense someone was behind me but I couldn't move-

Everything went black.

-
-

No POV

Baseball ran around, he called out for Nickel.

He seemed extremely worried, TestTube was with Fan and the still passed out Lightbulb.

Paintbrush was with Marshmallow, they explained everything that

happened over the past few days, they seemed happy.

Marshmallow however, she seemed worried about something.

Knife was standing away from the area.

He wanted to help Baseball, but no one trusted him after yesterday.

A few moments later, Nickel walked out of the jungle and into the area.

"Nickel you're alive!" Baseball ran to him with joy but soon stopped.

"Where did you get those arms?" he asked.

Nickel looked at his new robotic arms, "The coconut guy apparently wants data and just gave them to me." Nickel said.

"Wait you met the coconut dude?" Baseball asked.

"Yeah, he's actually just some dumb broken tombstone." Nickel said.

"Hey! I'm not dumb!" a coconut fell from a tree and said.

This made both Baseball and Nickel jump a bit.

Everyone else saw the coconut and walked over to it, except for TestTube, and the two injured objects.

"I have news!-" "Why did you make Fan blind?" Paintbrush exclaimed which cut the coconut off.

The coconut looked at Paintbrush "shut up."

"Anyways! The news! I'm taking away all the food, Even the animals!" It said with a cheerful tone.

"Then how are we going to survive for your dumb experiment." Nickel crossed his arms.

"Well you do have food." the coconut pointed at Marshmallow.

Her eyes widened in fear.

"We're not going to eat Marshmallow!" Paintbrush yelled at the coconut with anger in their voice.

"Well I guess you can starve, I won't mind." the coconut said, it climbed a tree and disappeared in the leaves.

Everything was silent.

Marshmallow hugged herself, she was shaking a bit too.

Paintbrush noticed "Hey Marsh, it's okay don't worry, we won't go to technically cannibalism just to survive." they said with a bit of a smile, trying to cheer her up.

Marshmallow didn't seem sure about it but smiled back.

-

((A/N - Nickel got arms now, this won't lead to anything bad in the future-

Perhaps.

I got Amino commissions to work on now, I also want to start a new book soon, I'm still workin on the plot but it's gonna have BFB characters instead!

Anyways I vanish once again

Bye y'all!))

-912 words-

No More

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-
(A/N - before we begin I would like to say that since this is the first time I used Tombstone's point of view, I'd like to inform that he does use numbers for the subjects, I'll put the name of the characters so you don't have to keep comin back and checkin who is who.

But I'll put the numbers anyways.

Nickel - 41773
Lightbulb - 71401
Paintbrush - 91405
TestTube - 3503
Fan - 744
Baseball - 0453411
Knife - 4173
Marshmallow - 454110
Suitcase - 517053 (Dead)

This is how I remind myself who is who as well but I shall not let u
all suffer with me.

Anyways back to the story.))

Tombstone's POV

I sat in front of the computers.

Watching what these subjects did, every action added to the data, though I was paying more attention to the one I gave arms to.

He still seemed curious on how the arms worked.

I wrote stuff down 'Subject 41773 (Nickel) seems to be a curious one, might start tests so he can properly understand how the arms function.'

I heard the door open.

I turned the chair to see all the coconuts walk in, they placed empty syringes on a table.

And then they walked out of the room.

I got up and took all of the syringes and threw them in a bucket.

I never really liked syringes, but they got stuff done faster, I hated using them.

No wonder I made coconut robots do it for me.

I rubbed my eyes.

I haven't slept in a while, I have to keep those creatures away from the subjects when they sleep.

Maybe I should start making something for them to control themselves.

"This is so stupid." I heard someone say, it was coming from a computer.

I walked back to the screens, it was 4173 (Knife).

He was kicking pebbles and sticks as he walked, he never took that blood off his face.

I watched.

He started making marks in trees, and punching them at times.

I wrote more down 'Subject 4173 (Knife) seems to become more angry over nothing everyday.' then I got curious.

What if I.

I made a coconut fall from a tree, I grabbed a keyboard, honestly controlling these guys was like playing a video game.

I saw him look down at the coconut.

Immediately it was kicked and the screen turned black.

I slammed my fist into the table.

I sighed.

That's enough watching them for right now, I need to work on my future projects.

No matter how many I had to do, I was always looking forward to the mutation experiment.

Even if I do ever finish it, I have no clue who to use it on.

I'll find out in the future.

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-

Lightbulb's POV

I slowly woke up.

I could hear someone talking, then it stopped.

"Oh Lightbulb you're up!" TestTube exclaimed.

"Morning, Lightbulb!" Fan said.

I sat up, my head hurt so bad, the light from outside didn't make it any better.

I held my head and squinted my eyes.

I looked over at TestTube and Fan.

TestTube was sitting right next to me, she had bandages and the first aid kit on her lap.

Fan on the other hand, he was laying on the ground, he had bandages over his eyes.

"What happened?" I asked, my head was still hurting.

TestTube explained everything to me, she also changed my bandages.

I was going to stand up but tumbled backwards onto the ground.

"Maybe you should stay off the walking for a bit." TestTube said.

I looked at TestTube but she was in front of the entrance which had a lot of light, it just made my head hurt more.

I turned around and faced the wall.

"Is there any way to block the entrance?" I asked.

"The light is bothering you? I'll go get Paintbrush to help me get some leaves." TestTube put down the bandages and first aid kit.

"Take care of Fan while I'm gone." She said as I heard her walk out.

I looked over at Fan again.

I felt guilt on my shoulders.

"I'm sorry Fan." I said.

"Why?" he asked.

Even though he was blind now he still kept his usual tone in his voice, he didn't sound sad or angry.

"Because of what I did, I shouldn't have pushed you away, and you were right. I was being unhealthy just sitting in that corner." I said, I

could feel tears forming in my eyes, and my voice was becoming more shaky.

I assume that Fan noticed my voice change, since he sat up and was reaching towards me.

I grabbed his hand and led him towards me, he sat down next to me.

"It's not your fault, Lightbulb. You wouldn't have known that a coconut would just end up stabbing my eyes." he said.

He chuckled a bit "Didn't think I would ever say 'a coconut stabbed me' in my whole life." he said with a pretty happy voice.

I giggled a bit and wiped away my tears.

My smile soon faded again.

"But, Knife was right too. I was becoming useless by just sitting in the corner." I said.

Fan's smile soon faded away too.

"But, you know what." I stood up.

"No more corners for me! I'm going to be the most helpful here! Just watch!" I said with pure joy in my voice.

I'm gonna do it, I'm gonna be useful, who cares if I'm stuck on an island!

At least I have my friends!

I looked at Fan, his childish smile honestly just gave me more joy.

My head began to hurt again and I fell back down.

Fan seemed worried and soon crawled over to my direction.

"Are you okay?" he asked.

"Yea I'm fine, my head just hurts. But that's not gonna stop me!" I continued.

"Yeah! Go Lightbulb!" he cheered, he also hopped a bit and fell back.

We both laughed.

I felt hope again.

We're going to get out of this.

Everything's gonna be fine in the end.

I just know it.

-

((A/N -

Me at 12 in the morning: Yea don't worry, I'll do my homework after I finish the animation.

Also Me at 7pm: *still hasn't done homework and just reads a bunch of ship oneshots*

Stay alive.))

-1033 words-

Planned

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Day 8/Morning
-

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Nickel's POV

After getting my new arms, I've been training how to use them.

The coconuts took me to small areas, one of them was just a lake, the coconuts said that I was the only one who could access this area.

It was also pure clean water.

I took some back in secret sometimes, they also gave me protein bars.

It was better than eating nothing.

I took a few pieces back as well in secret.

I wouldn't want to know how the coconuts would react if they ever caught me sneaking back food I'm supposed to be eating to gain my energy.

Either way I started to like these arms a lot, they carried logs and huge rocks.

And they also stored things, which I used to my advantage.

I wasn't training right now though.

I was at the base.

I was on a tree and I watched what others were doing.

Paintbrush seemed to be relaxing, Lightbulb on the other hand, she was running around trying to help or cheer someone up.

TestTube was walking around, she was leading Fan as well.

Marshmallow was more calm than a few days ago, now she believes she'll be safe here.

Baseball has been trying to secretly find a way through the wall still, after we figured out that the reason Fan was blinded was because of us, we started doing a lot of planning in secret.

Knife though.

He started to leave the base, each day he got further away, until today he was just not seen at all.

We assumed he was dead but a coconut informed us that if he was dead we would get another token.

We also asked about the weird tokens, apparently they are like a wish.

Or trade.

We ask for something in exchange for the token.

We apparently could ask for food back, and we did have a token, but Lightbulb said she lost it at some point.

No one got mad at her though.

Not surprised.

What's the use of getting mad when you have to suffer in this place together.

I sighed.

There's just no exit.

I guess we'll just stay here until we die.

Unless...

I looked at my robotic arm.

Maybe I could get us out of here.

"Nickel!" I heard someone call.

I looked down the tree, it was Baseball.

No POV

Nickel climbed down the tree.

"I was calling your name a while ago, what were you even doing on the tree?" Baseball asked.

"Just thinking." Nickel said.

"What do you need?" he asked.

"Oh, right, I was gonna tell you that I have a plan that might work." Baseball whispered to Nickel.

Nickel nodded and they both started heading into the hut.

The hut got an upgrade, it had leaves in the entrance and it got bigger, which led it to have 3 separate rooms.

One for sleeping, one for food and water, and the last one for plans.

The rooms were not too big but at least it fit all of them.

They walked into the planning room and sat on the ground.

"So what's the plan?" Nickel asked.

"Well ever since you got the arms, I was thinking, what if we used that to our advantage." Baseball said.

"Where are you going with this?" Nickel asked.

"You have been training, right?" Baseball asked.

"Yeah, I've learned that these arms can stretch pretty far, carry things, store stuff, and some other things." Nickel said, he looked at his robotic hands, they made small noises as he moved the fingers.

"We can use the stretching to get the door open for us, I've found out that the door actually reopens when there is something in the way." Baseball said.

"Even if it did reopen wouldn't the tombstone guy, ya know, close the door again." Nickel sighed.

"And that is where our new discoveries come in! I went with TestTube and Paintbrush one night to check the door." Baseball said.

"At night?! Are you guys crazy?!" Nickel exclaimed.

"Yes."

"oh."

"Anyways there weren't any monsters awake that night, we accidentally ran into one but it was sleeping." Baseball said.

"We also saw coconuts walk into the door again but this time everything was off inside, and it didn't seem like the ones in the trees worked." he continued.

Nickel seemed curious.

"So we made the conclusion that every two nights, the scientist goes

to sleep." Baseball said.

"So if we try breaking in tonight we can get inside and find a way out." Baseball whispered this time.

Nickel's eyes widened, he looked at his arms.

"So, are you in with this plan?" Baseball asked.

"Anything to get out of this hell."

-

((A/N - hhhhhh I was kinda havin writers block and then I had school and stuff and EEEEEEE

yea :(

Anyways I have a lot planned for the future so I was really mostly tryin to get this part done :0

I also might remake the cover again.

Imma yeet now

Bye y'all))

-842 words-

AI

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Knife's POV

I walked around the jungle, I cut leaves and kicked rocks in my way.

I was so tired of the others that I decided it's better if I didn't get involved with them.

I made it to the beach.

I haven't seen it before.

Surprised no one even came here yet.

I sighed.

Then I heard some robotic parts moving, I looked to the right to see a coconut upside down.

It was trying to get back up but it didn't seem to have all its limbs.

I went over to the struggling coconut.

I picked it up and it immediately yelped when it saw me.

"Please do not hurt me I mean no harm!" said the coconut, the voice was different though.

It still sounded robotic but it was also more clear.

I looked at it confused.

I placed it down.

It stumbled a bit and tried to keep its balance, it had three legs so it seemed to have a difficult time.

"Thank you living organism!" it exclaimed.

"I really do aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa-" Its voice was glitching out, it made me jump a bit at first.

Then it shut down.

What the fu-

No POV

The coconut turned back on.

"I'm sorry about that!" it exclaimed.

"My AI isn't that good." the coconut said as it rubbed one of its arms against another.

This action caused it to almost fall over.

A coconut fell from a tree a few feet away.

It walked over to Knife and the other coconut.

"I see you have found the new AI coconuts! I have planted them around but this one seems to not work well. I'll quickly take it out!" the new coconut exclaimed happily as it opened something in the back of the three legged one.

The new coconut sounded like the more common voice that they all have been hearing since the first day.

Knife kicked it.

It did say something but it was unable to be heard, it sounded more like a quick mumble before it crashed into a tree and broke.

The three legged coconut looked shaken up by what just happened

and closed whatever was opened in the back.

"I....You saved me....thank you!!" the coconut said with clear joy in their voice.

An AI with emotions?

"Eh more like I just hate those coconuts." Knife huffed.

"I will forever be your bodyguard!" the coconut exclaimed.

"I don't need a bodyguard, I can take care of myself." Knife said as he crossed his arms and walked away.

The coconut tilted its head in confusion and followed Knife.

He could hear every step it made.

Knife tried to ignore it and walk faster.

It just walked faster too.

At some point it got closer and it started to crawl up his leg, well, it at least tried.

He felt the coconut start to crawl and panicked a bit, he stopped and shook his leg quickly.

The coconut was thrown off his leg and it landed on its side.

It tried to stand back up, it attempted several times until it finally got up.

"I told you, I don't need a bodyguard. Now go back to your parent or something." Knife said.

"I just want to help! Please! I want a friend..." the coconut sounded more sad towards the end.

It began to...cry?

There was nothing coming out of its holes for eyes but he could still hear the emotion it had.

Knife sighed.

"Fine you can just follow me or something, just don't get in my way."
Knife said.

"Thank you!" the coconut jumped in joy.

Knife rolled his eyes and started walking.

The coconut soon followed him.

-

((A/N - im sorry these keep gettin shorter :(

I promise the more serious events will be longer than these!

Also I'd like to say thank you all for 1k reads :D

I honestly didn't expect my first book to end up like this but it makes me so happy!

Anyways, I've been really tired these few days so goodnight.))

-675 words-

Break In

-
Midnight
-

No POV

After Nickel and Baseball told everyone earlier about the plan, they decided to change it up a bit.

Baseball wanted to be in the plan but he assumed he was going to hold them back so he didn't go.

Instead, Paintbrush went with Nickel.

This was the time the coconuts went through the door.

They found the coconuts and soon followed them.

-
Paintbrush's POV
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"If the scientist is sleeping on these days then how are the coconuts even moving?" I asked Nickel.

"Its probably in their coding to come back at this time, look they don't even react to things." Nickel said as he picked up a rock and threw it in front of the coconuts.

The coconuts crawled over the rock.

I kept quiet after that and we just continued walking.

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We made it to the wall.

We stayed behind some leaves just in case.

When the door opened for the coconuts, Nickel immediately stretched his robotic arm to make the door reopen.

Which it did.

We slowly walked in.

I could see the coconuts shutting down but after that everything was dark.

Only a few computer screens were on.

"So what are we looking for again?" I asked quietly.

Nickel still had his arm at the door entrance, it kept trying to close but it always reopened.

Nickel was looking around as well "Just a way to get out, the first plan was to just all leave this night, but just in case we needed to see if it is possible to leave before we do anything big." he said.

"Oh yea and TestTube wants anything science related we find." he continued as he picked up something.

I really couldn't tell what he picked up but I just went back to searching.

I looked over at the screens, they were all like still images, at small moments the leaves would move a bit.

I didn't think of it much and picked up some small empty bottles.

These could help with collecting water.

I looked around a bit more.

This room was dark as hell.

But there was an area that seemed darker than the rest.

I went towards it.

It was an entrance.

"Hey, I think I found a way out of this room." I tried to tell Nickel but also tried not to be too loud.

"Then go check what you can find, I'll stay here." Nickel said.

I nodded and put the empty bottles on the table.

I started walking into the new entrance, it led to a hallway.

It was even darker than the room.

I tried navigating by going against the wall.

There wasn't much.

I found some doors but nothing else.

At some point though I felt the ground underneath my next step disappear.

I didn't have time to react.

ah CRA-

No POV

Paintbrush fell down a flight of stairs.

When they reached the bottom, they were faced down on the ground.

Parts of their wood had been broken off, the pieces weren't big enough to bleed to death from but they still bled a lot.

They stayed on the ground a bit before trying to get up.

They groaned and stumbled a bit after they got up.

"Well at least I didn't die I guess." Paintbrush whispered to themself as they held their head.

They used their other hand to stop some parts of them from bleeding.

They stopped at some point when there was a small noise.

It was still pitch black.

There were eyes that glowed a bit far from Paintbrush.

But they were still staring at Paintbrush.

Some more eyes opened.

All eight eyes glowed blue.

And soon, they started heading towards Paintbrush.

Paintbrush backed up a bit.

The creature roared and started running towards them.

BANG

The creature hit the bars of It's cell.

It shook its head and growled.

Paintbrush sat on the floor.

They held their chest and were breathing quickly.

They soon sighed and navigated their way up the stairs.

Instead of walking up the stairs, they crawled, every slight movement to them was painful.

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-

Paintbrush made it back to the entrance of the first room.

They went in and grabbed the empty bottles.

Nickel was about to ask what happened, until the hallway lights turned on.

Both of them immediately panicked and ran out through the entrance that led outside.

They took everything they could take.

A coconut sat at the entrance to the outside.

It watched as the two ran.

It looked to another coconut on a tree.

It also watched.

"Recorded." the coconut on the tree said.

It didn't sound like Tombstone.

-

((A/N - Don't you just love AI :))

That's all

I don't have much to say oh no

Welp cya-))

-795 words-

Consequences

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Day 9/Morning
-

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Nickel's POV

Last night, we brought back several things that could help us.

Paintbrush brought empty bottles and I brought some more bandages and a few syringes that had some sort of liquid in them.

Paintbrush was bleeding quite a lot, but soon was covered in bandages.

Either way, right now I'm walking with a coconut.

This was honestly really early for training but I didn't care, I could barely sleep anyways.

We then stopped.

It was the lake.

I guess it's another swimming one.

I waited a bit.

But the coconut just stood there.

"Uh hello, are we going to start this dumb training or not?" I crossed my arms.

"Actually, there's no training." the coconut said.

"Then why did you drag me here?" I asked.

It didn't respond for a second.

And then I couldn't feel my limbs.

I felt this before.

Whenever he controlled them.

"Uh, what are you doing?" I asked.

"I saw you." it said.

I wanted to jump back a bit but I couldn't move.

"You and that tall one, I saw you both running." it said.

"I also know about the resources you've been taking back from your training." it continued.

I wanted to say something but I didn't have the words.

"I believed in you, I really did, but you disappointed me 41773 (Nickel)." the coconut said.

My legs started to move.

I was getting closer to the lake until I stood right in front of it.

"Good thing I didn't need anymore data for those arms." I could hear it continue to speak behind me.

"But i do hope your friends like the gift you'll give them."

"Wait! wait! wait! no!"

That was the last thing I said.

My arms dragged me down into the water.

It gripped onto the lake's floor and took me to the very bottom of the lake.

I was stuck there.

I couldn't move even if I tried.

I could only stare at the underwater surface.

I thought I'd die a cooler way in all honesty.

But I guess drowning is okay.

At least I'll be out of this whole experiment.

I can't hold my breath much longer.

No POV

Robotic arms dragged Nickel's body out of the lake.

They unattached themselves.

The coconut picked up both arms and a few other coconuts came to take the corpse.

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-

Everyone was doing their own thing.

But soon a coconut walked up to someone.

They walked up to TestTube.

She was handed a small token, the coconut quickly left after.

She held the token in her hand "oh geez."

Marshmallow walked up to her "Is something wrong?" she asked TestTube.

TestTube looked at Marshmallow, her eyes were filled with tears.

She sighed "We lost someone else."

Marshmallow seemed a bit shocked.

She looked at the token, it had a mini Nickel carved into it, X's replaced his eyes.

"Don't tell Baseball about this." TestTube said to Marshmallow.

Marshmallow nodded.

"Don't tell me about what?"

They both turned around to see Baseball.

"Well?"

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((A/N - we have lost another soldier 🖤

Press F to pay respects

Me and my short chapters bro it be a sad time.

I'll yeet now

Bye y'all))

-538 words-

Working Progress

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((!!☐ *Gore warning!!*☐))

No POV

Baseball stood there still waiting for a response.

TestTube seemed nervous and held the token tight.

"Don't tell you how much uh....." Marshmallow looked around "The grass is green?.." she said, unsure, she also seemed nervous.

Baseball didn't seem to buy it.

He looked at the token.

"What's that? Is that a token?" he asked as he pointed at it with his foot.

TestTube quickly hid her hands behind her.

Baseball walked closer to them.

When he got close enough, TestTube started running.

"Hey!" he yelled and ran after her.

At some point she tripped and fell, this caused her to drop the token and a crack formed on her face.

Lightbulb went to check if she was okay.

Baseball walked over to the token and flipped it over, it revealed the carved in object.

His eyes widened.

He shook his head as tears started to form in his eyes, he glared at TestTube.

Lightbulb was helping her get up.

"You were going to hide this from me?!" Baseball yelled.

"Well I knew how close he was to you and I didn't want to make you upset and now that I think about it, it was probably going to be the worst idea." TestTube mumbled the last few parts and looked down at the ground.

"Don't you think if I was close to someone then I would want to know if they were alive or not?! What if I found out someone like Fan was dead and I didn't tell you, how would you feel?" Baseball continued yelling.

TestTube looked at him and just stayed silent.

Baseball soon sighed and picked up the token with his mouth.

"I'll be in the hut." Baseball tried to say but it mostly sounded like gibberish and mumbling.

TestTube rubbed her arm.

Lightbulb put her hand on TestTube's shoulder "Hey don't be sad, you were just trying to protect him." she said, trying to cheer her up.

TestTube gave Lightbulb a small smile and walked away.

Lightbulb stood there for a bit.

She decided to go to Paintbrush.

She sat right next to them.

Lightbulb's POV

Painty was just sitting next to a tree, they had their eyes closed and they were humming.

It was a nice hum.

I took a big leaf that fell from the tree.

I bit into it and I heard the humming stop.

"What are you doing?" I looked at Painty, they had one eye open and they were just looking at me.

"Eating." I tried to say, but it sounded kinda muffled.

They chuckled a bit.

I took a part of the leaf and showed it to them "Want some leaf?" I asked, it still sounded muffled since I had the rest of the leaf in my mouth.

They pushed my hand away "Nah, you can keep it." they said.

I shrugged a bit and ate the leaf.

"So, Baseball's mad at TestTube now?" Painty asked.

I nodded.

"Because she didn't tell him Nickel died." I said.

"Oh, wait so that means there's a token right?" they asked, I nodded again.

"Then why don't we use the token to bring back the food." they said, "I don't think he's going to give up that token that easily." I said.

"I guess that makes sense." they said.

I picked up another leaf.

Instead of eating it I just hugged it.

"I miss Alberto and the other animals." I said.

"Eh, they're probably fine." Painty said.

"Yea...probably." I said as I hugged the leaf more.

-
-

Tombstone's POV

I slammed the head of a creature to the wall, I could tell all eight of its blue eyes wanted to kill me.

"Just stay still you waste of an experiment." I groaned.

It kept trying to bite me.

I've had enough of it and stabbed it in the throat with a needle.

It coughed up blue blood as I backed away from it.

I watched it cough up more blood and attempt to run towards me but it died once it got a few inches closer to me.

I sighed.

I looked at the syringe and threw it onto the floor.

I hate them.

I grabbed a bone saw, I cut off its legs.

After putting the legs somewhere they can stay fresh for a while I started to take out its eyes.

The eyes looked like gems, I put them all in a liquid.

Soon after I took most of its skin, which left a huge puddle of blood.

I put everything away and the coconuts came in to take the now skinless body.

Some stayed to clean the blood off the floor.

Why was I doing this?

I have reasons, but the main one was that I needed It's body parts for other experiments.

I took an eye from the liquid and walked over to a beaker.

The beaker was already filled with a gray chemical.

I put on a glove and squished the eye, it popped and spat out a rock.

I put the rock into the chemical.

It dissolved.

Just a few more steps and the mutation experiment will be complete.

I even have a target now.

-

((A/N - I had a dream some of my friends were bein possessed and one of them ran at me at like full speed and I hekin screamed-

Anyways the mutation experiment is almost done, I wonder who the target is

hm))

-908 words-

Not Well

-

-

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-

Midnight

-

No POV

Baseball stayed awake as everyone slept

He stared at the token

He didn't seem upset, he seemed more bored

He decided he was going to go to sleep, until he heard glass break in one of the rooms

He started heading towards the room, trying not to step on anyone

As he entered the room, he saw small figures trying to take something

He couldn't tell exactly what or who it was since it was dark

A light turned on

It was a coconut, it had a light and it looked at Baseball

There were seven coconuts there and they seemed to panic when they saw him

They were trying to take the syringes but it seems they broke one of

them

Baseball didn't know how to react

A few of them picked up syringes and started running towards the entrance, Baseball blocked the way with his foot

This caused the coconuts to panic even more and one of them stabbed Baseball with the syringe

Baseball groaned and fell back

The coconuts took this opportunity to run out of the place with the syringes

Baseball stayed on the ground

-

Day 10/ Morning

-

Everyone was already awake and most were outside the hut while a few stayed inside with the now dying Baseball

They didn't know until morning what happened

So Baseball sat the whole night, after getting injected with whatever kind of liquid was in that syringe

He didn't eat, drink water, and he was barely breathing

"I don't know what the syringe could've had, but it definitely was some sort of poison." TestTube said to herself, she looked at the empty syringe that was left behind

It was the syringe that the coconut used

"Mango?" Lightbulb asked as she offered Baseball a mango, he didn't respond though, he just continued staring at nothing with weak eyes

Lightbulb placed the mango down and just sat there with Baseball and Fan, they all waited for TestTube to come back with answers

"So, are we going to lose Baseball too?" Fan asked, his voice was emotionless

Lightbulb sighed a bit "Probably, he won't eat or do anything." she said as she poked the mango

"Lightbulb, are we actually going to get out of this?" Fan asked again

Lightbulb looked up from the ground "Of course we're gonna get out of this." she said, she seemed so sure

Fan didn't express much emotion and just locked his own hands together "But many have died, Mephone is gone, a lot of the others were dead before we even got here. What if there's no hope." he said

Lightbulb didn't want to respond, she didn't like how emotionless he was

Before she could respond though

TestTube walked in

She held the syringe, it had cracks on it but it was completely empty

"Did you find anything?" Lightbulb asked

"No, we have to ask one of the coconuts what was in that syringe, they took all of them and even cleaned up the ones that broke. Yet, they left the broken glass." TestTube said

Lightbulb stood up and took the syringe, she looked at it "I'm surprised he even uses glass syringes." TestTube said

"Is there at least a chance Baseball is going to survive, even if you don't know what he got injected with?" Lightbulb asked, TestTube looked over at Baseball

His eyes were dull and tired, he looked like he lost all his color "Well, if he continues like this, there's no chance of survival." TestTube said

Lightbulb sighed and looked at Fan "I'll see if I can get a coconut to talk." she said and then left the hut

As she walked out, she saw Paintbrush, they were sitting and leaning on the tree again

Lightbulb walked over to them

"News?" Paintbrush asked

"We need to ask a coconut about the liquid that was in the syringe." Lightbulb said

Paintbrush stood up "Well then, lets get to searching for one." they said as they stretched a bit

Lightbulb nodded and they both went to find a coconut

-

Fan's POV

Nothing

I couldn't see anything, but it's been a while so it already felt normal to me

I could hear TestTube walking around

Probably still trying to help with Baseball's health

I felt a hand on my hands

I held my hands together tight

"You don't seem well either." I heard TestTube say

"Oh wow I wonder why, maybe because I can't see anything anymore." I said

"Fan, even after you lost your ability to see you still acted like yourself, now, all of a sudden you don't seem to show emotion."
TestTube said, I could hear the worry in her voice

Was I really not acting like myself?

"I just feel like there's no hope anymore, we aren't going to get out of this mess." I said

It was quiet for a bit

Then I felt the hand slowly lift up away from my hands

Someone sat next to me

"We'll get out of this, please don't lose hope." TestTube said, her voice was really low

I didn't say anything

There's just no hope

-
-

Tombstone's POV

I grabbed a small gun

I put a few darts full of a dark blue liquid

I labeled the gun "Mutation"

This really did put a smile on my face, I can't wait to test this experiment out

If this is a success I'll make a whole area just for this

Then they'll see what I'm capable of

I chuckled a bit

Then I heard the door open

Taco walked in

She was heading towards the other door which was across the room

"Taco, could you do me a favor after you finish the task you're currently doing?" I asked

She turned to me "Sure, what is it you want me to do exactly?" she asked

I just smiled more "I'll explain after you finish, now go continue please." I said with a cheerful tone

Taco rolled her eyes and continued walking

I put the gun away

-
(A/N - aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

I finished an important thing so now I don't have to worry about that anymore which is great

I'm also doing this more at night

So that means I'm reading through these while I'm really tired, so if there are ever any typos please have mercy on me 🙏

I also wanted to talk about the morse code :)

Is the Morse code important?

Yes and no

Yes if you want to be given hints about future events

And no because not all of the Morse code talks about future events and is mostly like a second title to the chapter, you just gotta figure out which is which :D

Anyways imma die again

See y'all next time!))

-1124 words-

Missed

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-

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No POV

Lightbulb and Paintbrush both walked around searching for a coconut

The jungle that they used to be so scared of was now an everyday thing that they had to face

Monsters were coming out at night less and less

No one knew why really but it didn't seem like a good sign

Lightbulb held the syringe in her hands

She thought about what Fan said

There being no hope

Is there really no hope? She thought to herself

She held the the syringe tighter, the crack on it got bigger

Paintbrush walked calmly ahead, they looked around

The trees were empty

Still No animals

No food

So it couldn't have been that difficult to spot a coconut in a tree

"Is there no hope?"

Paintbrush flinched and turned back to Lightbulb

She just stood there with the syringe still in her hands

"Is there no hope that we will get out of this?" Lightbulb asked, she didn't look up

Paintbrush stood silent for a bit and sighed "We aren't going to all get out of this safely but at least someone will and when they do then the ones that died can come back, so there is hope." they said

"But what if no one gets out?" Lightbulb asked

"Of course someone will get out, one of us will have the chance to leave and I'm pretty sure whoever it is will take that chance."
Paintbrush said

Lightbulb didn't seem to gain any hope from that but appreciated that they tried

"Are you going to get out?" She asked

"Probably not alive." Paintbrush said, Lightbulb stayed silent

"Now let's continue trying to find a coconut." Paintbrush said as they started walking again

Lightbulb followed

-

-

Taco held the gun in her hands

"So you want me to shoot Lightbulb with darts full of some sort of mutation liquid?" she asked

"Correct!" Tombstone said with a cheerful tone

"You will be accompanied by a few of my prototypes!" he exclaimed as he let three big coconuts into the room

They seemed to have a shield and more legs

Yet they walked at a slow speed

"So, do you agree to complete this task?" Tombstone asked, he held his hand out and smiled

He was waiting to be handed the gun

Taco already knew that death was the consequence of declining a task

Tombstone said it himself that he will give them the option to decline or accept a task but declining meant death would happen seconds after

Taco looked at the gun for a bit

-

Taco's POV

I held the gun and walked to the room Mic and I stayed at

I accepted to go do the task but I was told that this was a suicide mission if I wasn't careful

I opened the door to the room and put the gun on a table

Mic wasn't in the room at the moment so I could get what I needed and leave without being asked what I was doing

I grabbed a pocket knife just in case the mutant tries to attack me

It probably wouldn't do much but it was the only weapon I was allowed to have

As I took the gun and opened the door

I saw Mic on the other side of the doorway, she seemed like she was about to open it as well but flinched when I opened it

"Why do you have a weapon?" she asked

I groaned "Is that much of a surprise?" I asked

"Not really but a gun specifically is kinda a surprise." she said

"It's just for some task I'm supposed to do, I want to go get it over with." I said as I started walking away from her

I didn't turn around but I knew she wasn't sure I should do this

Even I wasn't sure I wanted to do it but I killed someone so how is this any different

There's no right or wrong

Right?

-
-

No POV

Lightbulb and Paintbrush walked back to the base

TestTube was outside with Fan

When she saw them she ran to them "Did you two find anything?" she asked

"Nope, it's like all the coconuts just disappeared." Paintbrush said

Lightbulb handed TestTube the syringe

She went and sat down next to Fan, who was just chilling

"Did you leave Baseball dying by himself?" Paintbrush asked
TestTube

"Of course not, Marshmallow is with him." TestTube said

"That's good, I hope we get out of here soon." Paintbrush groaned

"Actually I've been thinking a bit and there is a possibility we can try sneaking out again one of these days." TestTube said

"Really?" Paintbrush seemed curious

-

Not even a few miles away, Taco walked towards the base but she kept herself hidden when she found them

She found a spot that could make a clear shot but she needed Lightbulb to stand in a certain place

"I'll be a distraction." said a coconut who soon crawled It's way out into the open where the four of them were

"Hello!" It exclaimed

It got the attention of all of them except Fan

Lightbulb stood up, she grabbed the syringe from TestTube's hands and ran to the coconut

As Lightbulb was speaking to the coconut, asking for a way to stop Baseball from dying

Taco was ready to take the shot

TestTube went next to Lightbulb but luckily on the other side so Lightbulb was still able to get hit with the dart

Taco soon took the shot

But she didn't realize Paintbrush was on their way to go where Lightbulb was as well

-

"Is there really no way to stop him from dying?" asked Lightbulb

"There is really no way." the coconut said

Lightbulb sat on the ground

Paintbrush was going to try and comfort her

But they felt something sharp hit them

They didn't say anything and instead checked their arm

There was an empty dart

"Oh, the wrong one got shot." the coconut said, it didn't realize it was speaking out loud

"The wrong one got shot?" Lightbulb looked in confusion

Paintbrush fell to the ground

TestTube ran over to them and Lightbulb looked at them and back to where the coconut was

The coconut was gone

There was no time to go looking for it

Paintbrush was twitching on the ground and coughing

Lightbulb picked up the dart that was on the ground

"Please don't tell me this is another poison." she said

TestTube took the dart from Lightbulb's hand

She checked if there might've been any liquid left but it was completely empty

Paintbrush started coughing up blood

Lightbulb grabbed their hands "You're going to be fine Painty." she said

Paintbrush couldn't respond and just continued twitching

"We're going to get out of this together, just please don't give in to whatever chemical was in that stupid dart."

-

((A/N - people :))

Some are good and some are bad

Some are good but they make you uncomfortable and i regret showing them sad stuff about me because now I feel bad because they feel bad

And then comes someone just talking to me about religion

Ah yes because if I go silent for a bit that means I totally want them to continue with the topic but honestly it was my fault for not saying anything and letting them talk

:)

Aaaaaa I'm sorry I said all that I just needed to let that out somewhere and no one is alive rn or they have their own problems I don't want to add on to

Anyways bye))

-1262 words-

Lost Friend

Lightbulb's POV

TestTube and I stayed with Painty

Fan asked what was going on but we didn't want him to worry

If he even could worry anymore

His voice was still emotionless

I also wanted to cry but I'd rather do that after Painty leaves

But that's only if the dart had something harmful

Painty continued twitching for a few more moments

They soon stopped breathing...

TestTube was going to check if they still had a heartbeat, I was about to start crying

But a few seconds later they gasped

"Painty?.." I asked

They didn't respond but they tried getting up

I tried helping them up but they pushed me away quite aggressively

TestTube came over to check on me

No POV

"Are you alright?" TestTube asked Lightbulb who was on the ground

Lightbulb smiled and sat up "Yeah, I'm okay." she said

They both looked over at Paintbrush

Paintbrush was breathing quickly

Their bristles seemed to grow longer

They began to gain paws and claws, they held onto a tree, digging the new claws into it

It was easy to tell that the mutation was painful for them

Two arms grew from their sides

They sat on the ground

They used the new arms to hug themselves and their other arms to hold their head

A coconut sat in a tree a bit far and watched

The coconut seemed to be happy

After a bit more of the mutation

Paintbrush stood up

They seemed fine like nothing happened but they also looked different

They seemed to have animal ears that bothered them immensely

They had four arms and a third eye

They also had a tail to keep their balance and sharp teeth, two of them poked out of their mouth when it was closed

They looked around like a cat getting to know it's surroundings

Lightbulb and TestTube just stood there, they seemed extremely confused

"Did that dart just turn my friend into a furry?" Lightbulb asked

That got Paintbrush's attention

They looked in curiosity at first until they started growling

"I think I can live with this, it's better than them being dead."
Lightbulb said, she walked over to Paintbrush

Paintbrush only growled louder

Lightbulb reached to pet them but instantly got hit in the face by them

The hit also made their claws go against Lightbulb's glass, which caused a big scratch mark on her face

Lightbulb put her hand over the scratch mark and backed away

Paintbrush walked closer to the two, they walked on all six

They were going to attack Lightbulb and TestTube but a coconut ran towards them

The coconut was making a loud noise that scared Paintbrush

That caused them to run into the jungle quickly

"That should keep the mutant away for a bit." the coconut said

The coconut turned to Lightbulb and TestTube, TestTube seemed a

bit angry while Lightbulb seemed a bit shocked

"Hello!" the coconut said with a joyful voice

"That could've killed them!" TestTube said with some anger in her voice

"It could've, but it didn't." the coconut said

"Mutation like that is dangerous to mess with, I'm surprised you even used it, it can be unpredictable if you don't use it right!" TestTube continued

"Hey I'm the scientist here, this was a test, now I know that an object becomes aggressive when hit with the mutation." the coconut said

The coconut walked away when TestTube was about to say something else

"I'm the scientist here' he says." she mumbled angrily and headed into the hut

Lightbulb sighed

"What happened?" Fan asked, he was still just sitting there

"Just some science stuff, Painty isn't with us anymore..." Lightbulb said

"Paintbrush died?" Fan asked, he was a bit surprised

"No, they got turned into some aggressive creature and they ran away." Lightbulb said, she helped Fan stand up and led him to the hut

Taco entered the room where the computers were

Tombstone sat in the chair, he watched the computer screens

Taco placed the gun on the table, the sound of it landing on the table caught Tombstone's attention

"You shot the wrong subject." he said as he turned his chair around and stood up

Taco didn't respond

Tombstone walked towards her and picked up the gun

"Though I wanted subject 71401 (Lightbulb) to be mutated, subject 91405 (Paintbrush), seems to be an interesting mutant. So, good job." he said, his cheerful voice was gone at that moment

He walked out of the room

Taco sighed

She looked at the computer screens, she saw Paintbrush running around in the jungle

-

Paintbrush's POV

D0N7 L00K B4CK

7H3Y W1LL H4RM Y0U

PR073C7

4774CK

L34V3

No POV

Paintbrush ran through the jungle, they hit trees and have fallen several times

Though they were aggressive, they were just scared

Sure they have been in the jungle for a while but the mutation caused them to forget

Now everything they knew was just a lost memory

Everything was new, and waking up with a bunch of random objects in the jungle isn't something someone with animal instincts would like

They clawed at their ears

It bothered them immensely

Blood dripped from the cuts on their ears

They soon slowed down and sat

Their claws were covered in blood

They looked around

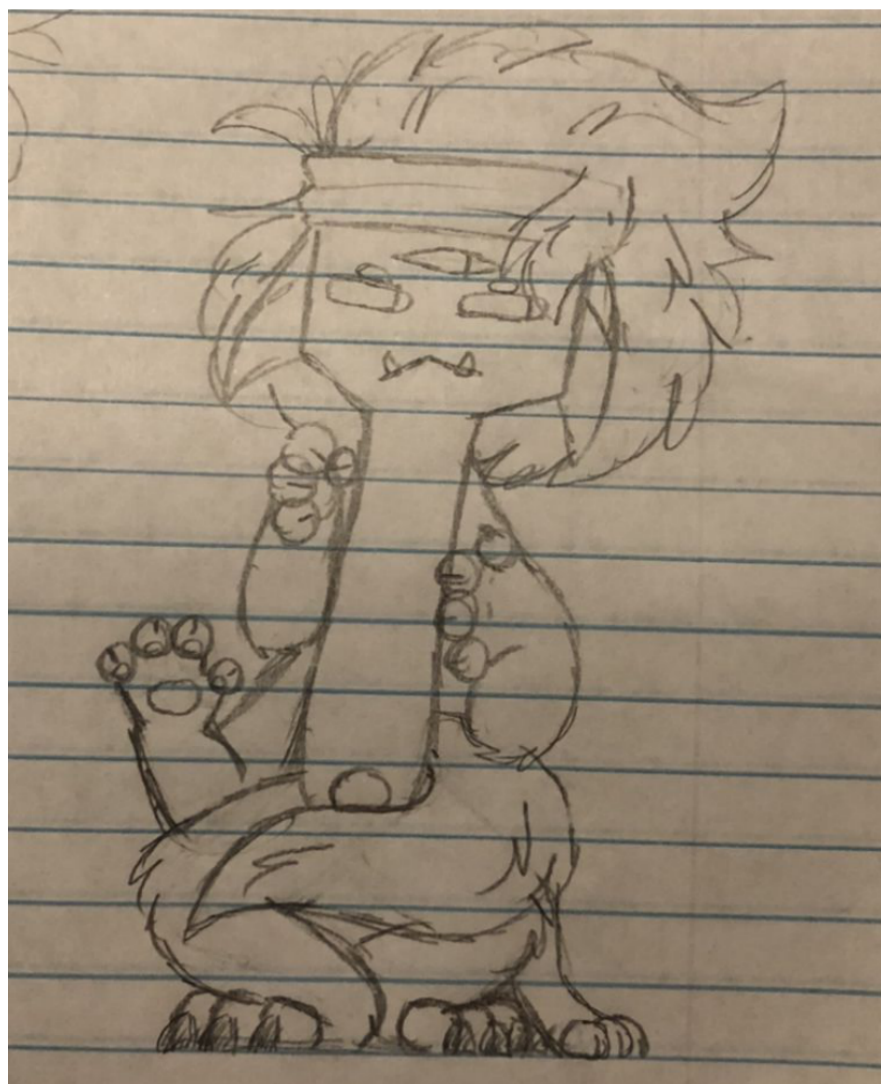
What a scary world this was

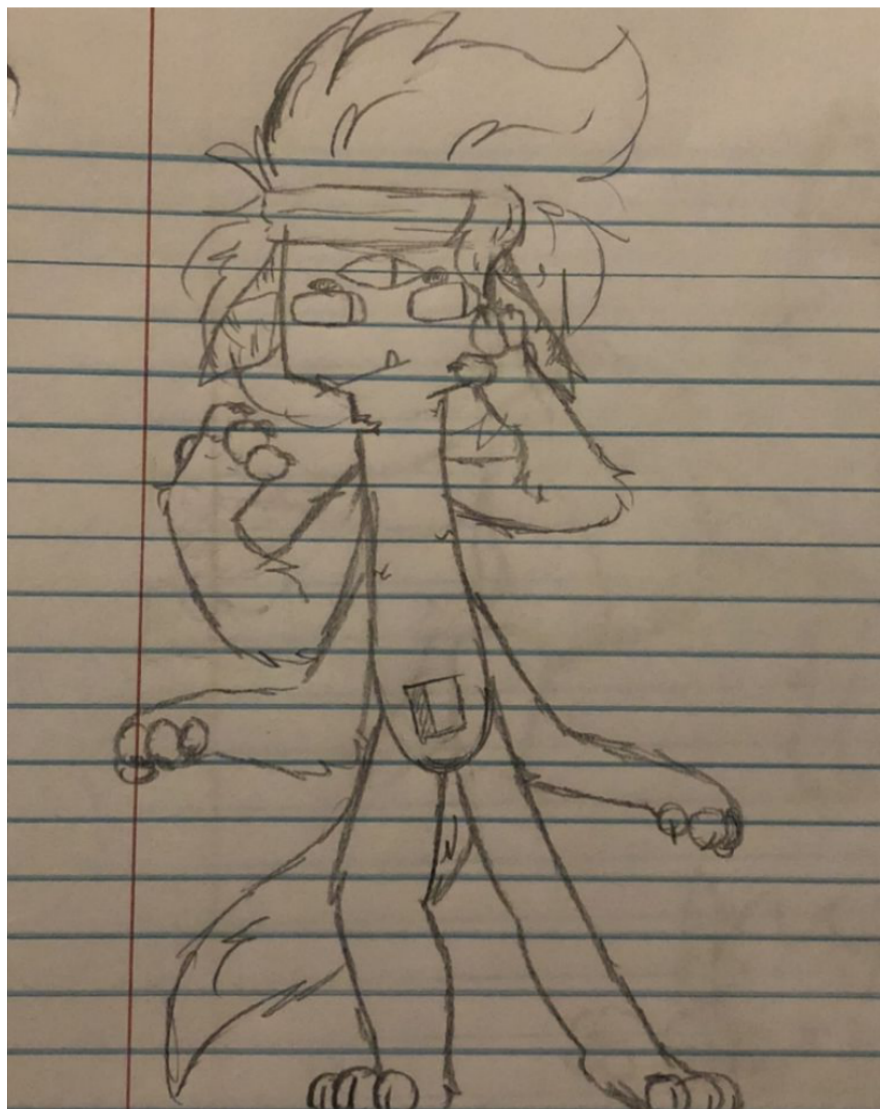
-

((A/N - oop Paintbrush is a hekin furri now y'all uh oh-

Anyways yea the mutation do a happen and yes I do have sketches of the mutated Paintbrush

I'm sorry if they look like crap tho :(







This one above, I've had that for weeks in my sketchbook-

Yes mutant Paintbrush was an idea for a while and I honestly had to draw it-

I was goin to wait until the mutation actually happens to start drawin but I just couldn't wait-

Imma vanish now-))



Me: Don't worry, furry or not support I still you

What it says: Don't worry, furry or not I still support you.



I mean whichever way you read it, Paintbrush will still be confused

-1007 words-

Story Time

-
-
- / ... ---

-
Dawn
-

No POV

"Oh I'm so glad the food is back!" the three legged coconut said with a high pitched cheerful voice

It followed Knife, who held a bunch of fruit "You don't need to eat though." he said

"Oh. You're right.... But I still love the colors of food!" The coconut continued, Knife rolled his eyes

The coconut soon crawled up Knife's leg and sat on the fruit

They walked until they made it to a small tent made of large sticks

In it was only a small area for food to be stored and a few leaves that Knife slept on

Next to the tent was another pile of leaves

But this was a small pile

Knife stored the fruit and took some to eat

The coconut sat on the small pile of leaves as Knife sat outside the tent with fruit in his hands

"So do you miss them?" the coconut asked

"Not really, they're probably doing better without me anyways." Knife said as he ate part of a fruit

The coconut stood "Hey don't say that! I bet they miss you!" it exclaimed

"Yeah? What do you know? You're literally just a robotic coconut." Knife huffed

"I'm not just a robotic coconut, I have a name!" the coconut said with some slight anger in its voice

"Well then what's your name?" Knife asked

The coconut looked around "uhhh, Benni? Yeah Benni!" Benni exclaimed

"I feel like you just made that up." Knife said

"No! That was my name always!" Benni said

"Sure." Knife rolled his eyes

Benni sat back down, they seemed a bit angry, but honestly no one could tell for sure since Benni couldn't express any emotion with their face

"What ever happened to your leg?" Knife asked, this question made Benni flinch

"It's a long story." Benni said, they rubbed their robotic legs together a bit

Knife turned to face Benni properly, "Well, I literally have all the time in the world right now." he said

Benni looked at him, they were happy but obviously still couldn't express it

"Alright then, well if you ever get bored I don't mind stopping the story." Benni said

Knife just sat and waited, Benni was getting ready to tell their story

-

-Story-

Benni's POV

I woke up

The first thing I saw was a light hanging from the ceiling, it was such a badly lit room

"It worked!" someone exclaimed

I turned to them, they seemed like a tombstone, cracks and missing pieces all over them

"Who are you?" I asked

They smiled, their teeth glowed a light red

How does that even work?

"I'm your creator of course." they said

"So I can call you father??" I asked

I felt joy, but maybe it wasn't really joy

I was a robot

How could I even feel joy, and how did I even know how it felt like?

"No." they said with a stern voice

That made me feel sad

"Creator, why do I feel emotions?" I asked

"Emotions? You can't feel emotions, maybe it's the data I put, eh, you'll probably figure out how to access that data properly." they said

I never figured it out

"Creator, another question, what am I?" I asked

"You are a prototype to a new coconut AI I've been working on, you can make your own decisions, choose your own voice, and so much more!" they said with joy in their voice

"That's amazing!" I exclaimed

Suddenly there was a huge sound

I know they said I shouldn't call them father but I really wanted to

"Father what's going on?!" I panicked

Father sighed "Just stay here." they groaned and left

Stay here?

I looked around

I'm not staying in this dark place, I jumped down from the table

I hit the ground instead of landing

Good thing I couldn't feel pain

Or maybe I could and just didn't realize it

I stood up and walked out the door

There was a huge hallway

The noise didn't stop, I continued walking

All the rooms I saw looked so boring

Except one really bright white room

I walked in and saw so many things, cups, cages, all that other science stuff, and there was a big shelf full of jars that were filled with certain organs

I tried to see if I could get to them but they were too high up

I decided to stop and went somewhere else

This time I reached a room full of computers

They were all off, there were also a lot of coconuts

They looked just like me

"Hello!" I exclaimed

None of them moved or responded

"Uh hi? Anyone there?" I asked as I tapped their heads

The tap made one of them fall over

I heard the noise soon stop

And then I heard someone enter the room

It was father

I hid under the table

I could hear them walk closer to me and then stop in front of where the other coconuts were

They picked up the coconut that fell over and placed whatever they had in their other hand on the table

Father soon left

They seemed to be searching for something

I came out of hiding and crawled back onto the table

The paper they placed was there

It had a weird symbol on it and some words on the side

I scanned the paper so I could read it later but then I heard someone walk in again

It waaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa...

-

No POV

Benni's voice started glitching

"aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa" they continued

Knife sighed and tapped Benni on the head a bit

"aaaas..did I break again?" Benni asked

Knife nodded, "oh I'm very sorry! I'll continue the story!" Benni said

"It was father again and theeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee" Benni glitched again

"Raaaaaannnn ouuuuuuu" Benni continued, Knife was going to tap them again but Benni started glitching more

"TORN OFF" Benni yelled

Knife flinched

"My leg was then torn off by one of my brothers, I know I can't feel pain but somehow it felt like I could, I could imagine how painful losing a leg would be." Benni said

"And then I got stuck in the sand days later, and you found me!" they said with joy in their voice

"Well, that was interesting, though you did glitch at certain parts and I asked about your leg not your whole life story." Knife said

"Oh sorry..." Benni said in a sad tone

"It's getting late, I'm going to sleep." Knife said as he stood up and went into the tent, he closed the entrance with big leaves

It was already pretty dark

"Good night friend!" Benni exclaimed

There was no response

"I'll protect you from the monsters"

-

((A/N - this took like 3 days to make-

I literally have no excuse for not puttin any chapters up for the last few days, I'm just really lazy-

Anyways important stuff comin up both in the this story and my school

If Benni's story seems confusin then do not worry that is on purpose

We will get to know Benni a bit more as time goes on

Also shoutout to my epic pal for givin em the name Benni

Anyways see y'all next time))

-1204 words-

Feeding Time

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Midnight
-

..- - . - - - ..- - . - - - .. / - -

No POV

Paintbrush walked around

Though they were scared, they were also searching for food

The little animals that ran across the ground and lived in the trees were like little treats to them

But even those animals were hard to catch

They also didn't like fruit

They continued walking until they reached the hut

The campfire was out, it seemed that the others put it out not too long ago

The smoke was still rising from it, and the wood still had bright red dots on it

Paintbrush was confused and reached to grab the wood

They immediately flinched away after they felt the heat from the wood

They hissed quietly at the wood

Then they heard movement inside the hut

Paintbrush slowly walked towards the hut, they tried pushing the big leaves out of the way that blocked the entrance

They ended up violently grabbing the leaves and ripping them off

The leaves got stuck to their claws

Paintbrush shook their paws repeatedly trying to get the leaves off, eventually they fell off

Paintbrush entered the hut

Baseball wasn't there anymore

Everyone was sleeping

Paintbrush slowly walked, they sniffed at the other objects

A sweet scent caught their attention

They looked over at Marshmallow, she slept in the corner away from the others

Paintbrush walked over to her

They avoided stepping on anyone

When they got to Marshmallow, they tilted their head

Paintbrush sniffed the air again

They looked at the other sleeping objects

They slowly reached for Marshmallow

Paintbrush grabbed her, they covered her mouth, though not on purpose

They just wanted to get out of there quickly

Marshmallow woke up, she tried screaming but the screams were muffled

Paintbrush was about to leave the hut until Marshmallow bit their hand

They dropped her and growled as they held their hand

They looked at Marshmallow with some anger

Marshmallow screamed

The others woke up

Paintbrush looked back at the now awoken objects

They seemed frightened and panicked

They hissed at the others and quickly grabbed Marshmallow again, they ran into the jungle

-

Tombstone walked in circles in his lab

Taco soon walked in, she rubbed her eyes

She looked tired "What did you need?" she groaned

"I wanted to ask if you could do another task." Tombstone said

Taco sighed

"It's not a difficult task, I just need you to release a creature."
Tombstone said

He didn't seem cheerful and looked quite tired, but hey it was midnight, who wouldn't be tired

"Can I ask why?" Taco asked

Tombstone looked at a dark area in the lab, he then turned to a

clipboard

The clipboard held a paper that contained notes and doodles "I recently took some blood from the subject you accidentally turned into a mutant, I found out that they can create a flame if angered." he said

"Doesn't everyone know that." Taco mumbled, "And why is that so important?" she asked

Tombstone smiled, "Thanks to the mutation, their flame can now melt or burn anything in its way, except of course, this place." he said

"So I want the monster to be released near the mutant." he continued, he went over to the dark area of the lab, he pulled out a cage

The cage held a monster with a collar, it seemed to be in a deep sleep

He picked up a remote, it had labels on the buttons

Taco was given the remote and the monster's cage was opened

"I recommend you go now." Tombstone said with a stern voice

-

((A/N - Uh oh, where have I been again? Oh well you see...

I'm just really mentally tired

I really dislike humans, but you peeps reading this are cool

I don't even know why you all are reading my crap, I would cut this off here and literally never continue this again but I don't wanna let some of you peeps down

So I guess I'll continue until it's done

Though it's going to be quite slow, I've also been losing interest in inanimate insanity since there hasn't really been anything new

But BFB 15 was cool

Yea....))

-uh the words are just under 900 that's all you need to know tbh-

-... .- . . - - - / - / -... --- -

B l u e

Lightbulb's POV

TestTube and I walked around in the jungle, since the monsters weren't appearing at night anymore, we decided to go search for Painty and Marshmallow.

Even though Painty turned into a mutant, I know they're still in there somewhere.

It was quite chilly tonight.

TestTube led the way.

I would lead the way but my light doesn't work anymore, I'm not sure if it's because of the lack of electricity or if I broke whatever caused me to produce light.

Either way she was navigating in the dark just fine.

I'm glad all the fruit and animals are back.

I still miss the animals I had though, I wonder what happened to them.

I wonder what happened to Alberto.

"Hey Lightbulb." I heard TestTube say, I flinched a bit.

"Yeah?" I responded.

"Do you think we should start heading back?" TestTube asked, she turned back to me, though it was dark I could tell she was tired.

I sighed.

"You can go back if you'd like, I'm going to keep searching." I said.

She didn't respond.

I walked round her and continued walking forward, I rubbed my arms and shivered a lot.

I could hear her walking.

But she wasn't walking away, it sounded like she was following.

Guess she didn't want to leave me alone in the dark.

I hope Fan's doing alright at the hut.

-

No POV

Taco walked with the remote in her hand.

The monster she was told to release was following her, it drooled and was breathing quite heavy.

It seemed to be in a mindless control.

Taco on the other hand, seemed like she was lost in thought.

-

Earlier

-

Taco was about to leave with the monster.

"One more thing before you go." Tombstone said.

Taco stopped and looked back, she was honestly just tired of being here and doing these stupid tasks.

"When you come back, please tell Microphone I need to talk to her about something." Tombstone said.

"Why do you need to talk to Mic?" Taco asked.

"Well, let's just say a little coconut has told me that someone has been talking behind my back." Tombstone smiled.

Taco seemed worried.

-

Taco continued walking.

What did she say about him? Taco thought to herself.

She snapped out of thought after hearing crunching in a direction.

She stopped, this caused the monster to stop as well.

She then went towards the crunching, the monster followed.

When Taco got to where the crunching was coming from, she hid a bit and tried seeing what was there.

Since it was too dark she took out a pair of night vision binoculars and used them to see what was there.

What she saw was a mutant Paintbrush eating a corpse.

The corpse seemed to be a puffy white object, the object was torn open and Paintbrush seemed to be eating one of It's limbs.

Taco pressed a button on the remote, which caused the monster next to her to sit.

She then put the binoculars away and started walking away.

The monster sat there, it looked as if it were watching Paintbrush but it honestly probably had no clue what was going on.

Taco continued walking, she was getting closer to the building.

She pressed another button on the remote as she walked.

The monster who was sitting and watching, now growled and jumped out.

Paintbrush was startled and quickly looked at the monster.

The monster continued to growl, Paintbrush hissed, they pulled the corpse towards themselves.

The monster roared and started walking closer.

Paintbrush roared back, their bristles started turning into flames, these flames were blue and caught the trees on fire immediately.

Paintbrush didn't notice what was going on since they were paying more attention to defending their food.

The monster attacked Paintbrush.

They fought for a bit and the fire only spread more.

The monster's face was soon half melted, it seemed mechanical.

Paintbrush couldn't tell the difference of it being mechanical or not, they just continued defending.

Then a burning tree fell over near the two.

Paintbrush jumped back.

They were both mostly surrounded by flames, the monster didn't seem to want to stop attacking.

Paintbrush's only options were to either keep defending or start running.

Paintbrush started running.

The monster didn't follow and started eating the corpse that was left there.

Now the jungle was on fire, the flames were spreading quickly and seemed strong too.

Paintbrush was soon met with a dead end.

They looked around for an exit but it was only flames.

A flaming tree started to fall towards them.

-

((A/N - hi there, uh if things go alright then imma give you a heads up that the titles might start not makin sense.

When I mean not makin sense I mean like letters might be uppercase or lowercase randomly, they could be scrambled, or it could just be numbers and letters

Maybe just numbers

Oh well.

I also did all of this at 3 am, yes even the new cover.

I think this might be the last time I'm changin it, I'm not sure but I hope you all like this new one.

Anyways Imma head out, cya.))

-865 words-

—

"Hey there little guy." Benni said with a tired tone in their voice.



The beetle obviously didn't respond but it did stay.

"You must have an easy life, you already know who you are, a beetle, what else would a beetle be." Benni said.

They poked the beetle repeatedly until it moved again.

"I'm not a beetle though, so i have no clue who I am." Benni sighed, the beetle flew away.

"I could be AI, but I feel way too much emotion to even be close to a robot." Benni stood and looked up, they expected to see the sky but it was only darkness and leaves.

They could see small areas that had a star or two.

"Maybe I was someone before."

Benni's POV

Who am I?

That question ran through my *robotic* mind for a while.

But I don't think I'll ever get an answer.

Then the area started to feel warm, I walked towards the warmth.

While I walked I saw creatures fleeing, they went the opposite way I was going.

Why would they flee? This is their home, right?

While I was looking at the fleeing animals I could feel the warmth get closer.

When I looked towards where the warmth was coming from, I saw flames.

Blue flames.

They spread fast and gave off an immense amount of heat.

I saw one of my legs started to melt a bit.

I ran back to the tent as quickly as I could.

"Knife! Wake up!" I exclaimed as I ran back.

No POV

The tree that fell towards Paintbrush finally landed.

But Paintbrush wasn't under the falling tree anymore.

They seemed to be hissing at some coconuts.

The coconuts used their legs to keep the mutant away, sure a bunch of coconuts poking the air towards someone isn't really scary or dangerous, but the mutant felt attacked either way and the coconuts gave an electric shock if they landed a poke on the mutant.

Paintbrush was cornered by the coconuts.

One of the coconuts put away their tazor arm, they then shot a dart at Paintbrush.

Paintbrush winced and growled when the dart stabbed into their neck.

They roared at the coconuts, but their roar was low.

They started to stumble a bit and seemed tired.

After a few seconds they fell to the ground, they let out a low growl before falling asleep.

-

TestTube and Lightbulb were running.

They were trying to get back to the hut.

"I recommend you two go back." said a coconut hanging by a thread connected to a tree that was not yet set to flames.

They both stopped running, "And what made you all of a sudden care if we die or not?" TestTube asked with an angry tone in her voice.

"I never and still don't care about your lives, this is just a recommendation, I know you both are trying to get back to your

friend but I regret to inform you he is long gone." the coconut said.

"You're a damn liar!" Lightbulb yelled at the coconut.

"Why would I lie about that? I'll even give you the token." the coconut threw a token at Lightbulb.

She caught it and looked at it, it looked similar to the others except it had Fan carved into it.

"Oh right this one is also dead." the coconut tossed another token.

It landed on the ground since Lightbulb wasn't paying attention.

TestTube picked it up and it had Marshmallow carved into it.

Tears started to form in Lightbulb's eyes, "Even if you two do decide to continue to head back to your friend, just gonna tell you both now, glass and fire at this high temperature do not mix." the coconut fell and landed, it looked at them one more time.

And then it left.

Lightbulb stood for a second before quickly running back the way they came, TestTube didn't question it.

Instead she just followed.

-

((A/N -
.. -- .--- .. -- - - --"" .. -- .. -- - --""
-- -- - --"" -- --
... - --"" ---
))

-725 words-

H u S k

Knife's POV

Benni and I were trying to get out of the jungle, we would've been out earlier if they didn't warn me about the fire so late.

I held Benni since their legs couldn't keep up with me.

They weren't so talkative though, they were trying to access the other coconuts' camera and see if there was an easier way out.

"Turn left quickly!" Benni exclaimed, I hoped they were right and ran to the left.

"Wait they caught fire uh go somewhere else that isn't left." Benni said, I groaned and ran another direction.

After a while Benni kept making me run different directions.

"Actually maybe you should go h-" I cut them off "Maybe you should just make up your mind! We've been running in circles and we're running out of time!" I yelled.

No POV

Benni stayed quiet.

Knife sighed and started running again, this time without Benni's help.

Benni seemed uneasy, they could see where Knife was heading and saw it wasn't the right way.

But they didn't want to bother so they stayed silent.

Knife didn't seem to get anywhere and ended up tripping on a root in the ground.

Benni fell out of his arms.

Benni landed safely but quickly got away from the flaming tree.

Knife landed on his back.

His leg started to catch fire, immediately he took his leg away from the flames.

Before he could do anything the leg was already halfway covered in flames.

Benni shot water out of their leg.

The water landed on Knife's leg and the fire was extinguished.

Knife just groaned and held his leg close, not too close though since the burn marks hurt and were bleeding immensely.

The fire was getting closer to them.

Knife used some of the strength he had left on picking up Benni and standing up to start running again.

He winced at every step the bleeding leg took.

"Knife." Benni said, Knife didn't respond though.

He seemed exhausted but just kept running "Knife!" Benni yelled.

Still no response, he seemed so focused but a bit of fear grew in his eyes.

"Knife! We aren't going to make it! The beach is too far from here, you're using all this energy for nothing!" Benni yelled again.

This time Knife slowed down and stumbled when he finally stopped.

He fell to the ground and let Benni crawl off his arm.

There was a blood trail leading up to his leg.

Knife sat down properly, he was breathing harshly.

Benni looked at Knife and then around himself.

The fire only grew closer.

Knife was trying to figure out what to pay attention to first, his leg or his melting face.

Benni started to sound like they were crying, though no tears actually appeared.

"I'm sorry!" Benni yelled "I should've told you that you were going the wrong way, I should've told you the right way to go instead of panicking." they continued.

Knife didn't say anything for a bit, Benni continued crying.

"It wasn't your fault anyways." Benni turned to Knife, he seemed more calm but still had tears in his eyes.

"But I didn't inform you in time about the fire, now look how you ended up." Benni said.

"You didn't know about the fire so still not really your fault and hey, if I'm dying in a burning jungle, then I'm dying in a burning jungle." Knife said.

Benni started melting a bit "You should get going, you might make it somehow." Knife said.

"No! I'm not going to leave you here to melt by yourself! If you're dying, then I'll die with you!" Benni exclaimed.

Benni crawled up Knife's arm and sat on his shoulder, the hot melted metal dripped onto Benni a few times, it seemed to burn their robotic skin.

It was silent for a bit.

"Hey Knife, are we friends?" Benni asked.

Knife let out a small chuckle and smiled a bit "Sure buddy, whatever makes you happy."

Benni felt happy.

"Goodnight friend."

-

Benni groaned as they started to sit up.

They sat in a blank place.

"Friend? Are you there?" They asked, there was no response.

They stood up and started walking.

But they felt strange.

They seemed to be walking on two legs and they had both arms.

Benni looked at their hands and panicked, this caused them to fall back onto the ground.

Benni's POV

WHAT THE HELL?!

WHERE AM I???

WHO AM I??

WHERE..

Where is my friend?..

I just remember the fire, when my leg was torn off, and when I woke up for the first time as an AI.

I knew I felt emotion but how the heck is this even possible?

"Are you sure you want to make this deal?" I heard someone say, I looked around quickly.

But no one was there.

"If it can save them from my mistakes then I'll make such deal with the OS." That time it sounded like my voice but I wasn't speaking.

Was this all in my head??

Was I hearing voices??

"Then It's settled, you will be sent to an island where one of the members of this organization is testing his experiments, his name is Tombstone, and you are now officially a test subject." the voices continued.

"Will they get the money once I leave?" I heard myself ask, "Yes." Was the response of whoever the other object was.

Then it went silent.

"The OS?" I mumbled.

Then I remembered, the paper I found on his table before being caught, it talked about the OS and mutations.

But what is he planning?

And why did I agree to sell myself to a random organization?

Guess I have some remembering to do.

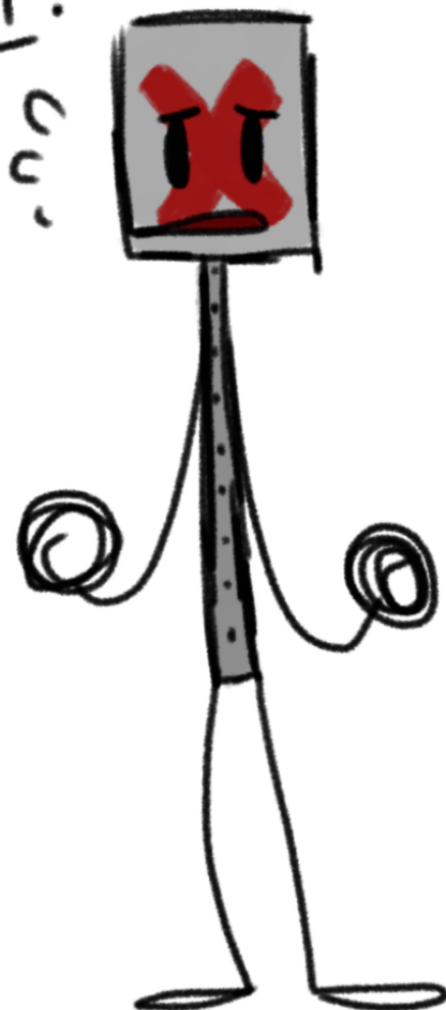
-

((A/N - oh- more deaths :))

Anyways yes Benni was never an actual robot, I actually got this idea from the song Cabinet Man by Lemon Demon

I had this idea for a good while and I really wanted to finally type this!

Benni?



This is a little doodle of what they look like!

If you're confused about anything then don't worry you can always ask me questions and I'll try my best to answer them (I'm quite dumb so have mercy on me-).

I also wanted to thank for 3k reads!!

Didn't think this story would go this well but I'm glad!!

I know this is a long note but one more thing

How do y'all feel about the Morse code? Do you like it or do you feel uncomfortable seeing it?

Imma just end this note here-

Cya!))

-1094 words-

4ft3rm4th

-

.- - .-... .- ... - - .-. .-..

Taco's POV

After I got back from releasing the monster, I told Mic that Tombstone needed to talk to her.

She seemed a bit scared when she left.

It's been a few hours since I told her though.

And she hasn't gotten back.

I hopped off my bed and started walking towards the door.

When I opened it, the hallway seemed brighter.

It might be that I've adapted to the dark hallway but I continued walking anyways.

I wasn't really worried for Mic, more just bored to not have someone to talk to in this hell of a place.

Most of the rooms I went by had numbers on the doors, some just had basic names like "Storage" or "Computer room", some names were scratched out though.

But those rooms were locked so even if I wanted to get in it would take a while and I'd definitely be caught.

Ever since those two broke in one night, that dumb scientist put more security.

That's probably how he figured out Mic was planning to rebel.

I stopped walking.

"And I let her continue with her plan...why?" I mumbled to myself.

There was a sudden roar coming from the lab.

I flinched but went back to walking to check out what that was.

When I got there I saw Tombstone working on something, and a mutant Paintbrush locked in a cage.

They seemed to want to get out.

I walked into the lab as Tombstone punched the cage and mumbled a bit.

It made me flinch and Paintbrush as well flinched.

Tombstone turned to me "Oh! Hello Taco!" he said with that stupid fake smile.

"Do you need something?" he asked.

"I was just wondering, what happened to Mic?" I asked.

"Well I decided if someone is going to plan to go against me, why not just get rid of them!" he said in a joyous way.

I felt unbalanced and stumbled a bit after he said that.

I tried standing straight but he seemed to notice quickly that I wasn't doing okay.

"Is there a problem with my decision?" he asked, his smile went from fake to an actual smile.

And I gotta say I prefer the fake one.

I took a deep breath and sighed.

"There is no problem with your decision." I said with a stern voice.

He chuckled a bit "That's great to hear! Now go back and rest." he said.

I nodded and started heading back to my room.

After walking a bit I felt tears sting my eyes and every step I took almost caused me to fall.

I wiped away the tears but they kept coming back.

I don't understand.

I didn't care about her and yet I still feel sad.

Or did I care and I just didn't accept it?

Either way it hurt.

Maybe I should continue the rebellion she was planning.

TestTube's POV

We watched as the fire was being put out by huge coconut robots.

We both were at the beach, Lightbulb was sitting and holding all the tokens in her hands.

She was crying quietly.

I sat down next to her and gave her a hug.

I ended up crying as well.

We lost so many of our friends, they can't be recovered unless we get MePhone back.

Which I doubt we'll get him back.

"So, It's only us now." Lightbulb said with a shaky voice.

I didn't respond and kept crying.

Since I was hugging her by her side, she hugged my arm.

"Hey TestTube, what if we try leaving?" Lightbulb asked.

I stopped hugging.

"You want to try to enter the building? Lightbulb we're going to get caught, what would be the point." I said as I wiped my tears.

Last time Nickel went, the next day he was killed.

I don't think it will be any different with us.

"What if we were prepared before we went, we aren't going to stay there so we can always run as well." Lightbulb said, she opened her hands to show the tokens.

"And you're a scientist, so you might be able to use the equipment or whatever science stuff is in that building." Lightbulb gave a small smile but still had tears rolling down her face.

"Lightbulb, they are most likely more prepared than we will be, we can't ask for weapons, and even if we do run they have robots and other weapons. If we go in there we are going to end up dead." I said.

"Well there's nothing else to live for anyways, so I'd rather die trying than die doing nothing." Lightbulb said.

I stayed silent.

She was right in a way, there wasn't anything left for us here.

Actually there was never anything for us here.

If we didn't go we would die from experiments, and if we do go we would die from at least trying to get out.

"So, wanna try?" Lightbulb asked.

She held out her hand.

I sighed and stood up.

"Since i haven't really been counting the days, I don't know if they will be awake or not." I said.

Lightbulb pulled her hand back a bit, her smile faded into a frown as she looked down.

I grabbed her hand and pulled her up so that she was now standing.

"But we can try anyways." I said.

A smile grew on my face.

This caused her to smile as well.

She gave me a hug and I hugged back.

I guess it's time for another plan.

-

((A/N - hello yes? Parents don't understand anything [says the teenager])

Anyways, plan after plan after plan

Mmmmm I sure do love plans, but will these plans fail or succeed?

We'll see

Thinkin about how a character will die makes me smile :)

Ok bye!))

-966 words-

0 v 3 r h 3 4 r d

-
Day??/Morning

-
No POV

The fire was put out.

Most animals and plants didn't survive but some still lived, barley.

TestTube and Lightbulb were near the shore as big robotic coconuts cleaned up the aftermath of the fire.

They were given some fruit and fresh water contained in small bottles, since there was no food in the graveyard jungle, and the fresh water was contaminated by dead plants and ashes.

Either way they were eating the fruit and working on a plan.

They tried to not let the coconuts hear the plan by whispering and writing it down with a stick in the sand.

-
Taco watched the computer screen.

She overheard the plan, they didn't seem to think about the small coconuts nearby that weren't doing anything.

"So what are we going to try and look for first in the building?" Taco heard Lightbulb ask quietly.

"So, they're planning on entering the building." Taco mumbled, she thought for a bit.

She went over to the desk and turned off the computer screen that she was watching.

Taco's POV

I walked out of the computer room and started heading to the storage room.

It was quite a dark place.

MePhone was on a table, he was still unconscious.

MePad was also in the room, but he was in a corner instead of a table.

I wasn't here for those two though.

I opened a big box that was originally on a shelf but never got put back up.

I went through it a bit.

The weapons in the box still had dried blood on them.

I dug through the weapons a bit more, everything there was could bring attention to the user.

A gun, a chainsaw, so many other weapons.

I picked up a bat and closed the box.

I walked out of the room and started walking as quietly as I could to my room.

After I got there I put the bat in the small closet there was, it was an empty closet, mostly because we didn't actually have anything.

I took a pillow from Mic's bed and put it in front of the bat, it does seem obvious there is something being hidden there.

I decided to take my pillow as well and put it on the other side of the closet, it had nothing behind it though.

If he does ever check the closet, might as well hope he picks the wrong pillow and decides to not check the other.

"Taco? Are you there?" Tombstone asked through the speaker as I was closing the closet.

"Yes." I responded, "Great! I was asking all around the building since I didn't know where you were, anyways, could you head to room 108 please, thank you!" the speaker made a click sound.

I sighed and started heading to the room.

When I got to the door, I realized it was one of the locked rooms, I opened the door.

There was a huge screen at one side and rails on the other side.

Tombstone was at the table in front of the screen, it just finished shutting off before he noticed I was there.

"So glad you could make it!" Tombstone exclaimed.

I groaned but walked over to him.

"What did you need?" I asked, he smiled "Well remember the mutation experiment?" he questioned.

I nodded, "After seeing how well it ended up being, I made more of it!" he said, he grabbed my arm and pulled me to the rails.

I looked between the bars and there was a pool sized hole in the floor on the other side.

It was filled with a dark blue liquid.

Tombstone put his arms on the handrail.

He sighed "Doesn't all of this just put a smile on your face?" he asked.

I forced out a fake smile "What are you going to do with all of this?" I asked.

"Well obviously use it for its intended purpose, mutate a few new objects when I place the new order." he got off the handrail and walked back a bit.

"Just think about it, I could make new medicine from the mutated cells, I could conduct new experiments!" Tombstone exclaimed.

"I have just completed a goal in my life that I have been working so hard to get to! I have spent years trying to even figure out how to control mutation properly without killing the object!" he continued.

"And now I've done it! I might even move up a rank in the OS!" he was quite enthusiastic.

The OS?

"So does this mean I'll be leaving soon?" I asked.

He stopped talking and turned to me "Well I did promise that at first, but I decided that you won't leave, you are actually really useful, unlike that now dead friend of yours." Tombstone chuckled.

I stayed silent "Anyways! Could you do me a small favor? I need you to take the food over to the mutant, they are at room 206." he said as he pointed towards a box of dead animals.

I sighed and walked over to the box, it smelled awful and was quite heavy.

I could tell these animals were freshly killed, the blood stained the box and it trailed down it, leaving droplets of blood to hit the floor.

I could feel the cold blood in my hands.

"If you need me I'll be taking a break for the day, don't let the mutant bite your arm off!" Tombstone laughed a bit before leaving the room.

I held the heavy bloody box and tried walking out the room.

-

Lightbulb's POV

I handed the small coconut all the tokens, we only had four so we could only get a few things.

I used one to get Alberto back, even though TestTube said it was a waste of a token.

TestTube used the other tokens, she asked for a cork stopper since the leaf that was on her head was now just torn apart.

She also asked for information on Painty, since we never got their token.

We found out that Painty did survive but was now locked in a cage.

Oh poor Painty...

I'll help them get out once we get in the building, the Painty I know is still in that mutant somewhere.

We also didn't know what to use the last token for so we decided to see if we could ask for a weapon.

Surprisingly they gave us a pocket knife, I think they assumed we were going to use it to kill animals and stuff but I hope it actually has some use when we get in the building.

Right now we weren't doing much, the big coconuts were still doing

their job.

They were planting both seeds and already fully grown trees.

We really didn't have much to do so we mostly just chatted.

I sat in the salty water most of the time, found a few shells while I was there.

I looked out at the ocean.

So much water, I wonder how far the island is.

-

Taco's POV

I was still carrying the box of dead animals.

The box left a trail of blood that followed me.

I was getting closer to the room.

But a slightly open door caught my attention.

There seemed to be dried blood at the small opening.

I placed the box on the ground.

I started to head towards the door, slowly opening it.

It was really dark so I tried feeling around for a light switch.

I finally found it and turned on the lights.

It wasn't good lighting but it was good enough that I could actually

see my hands in that room.

When I turned to see where the blood was coming from, I felt unbalanced a bit again.

This was where Mic was killed...

And her dead body was still here, she seemed to be missing her right arm and most of her left leg.

She also had several stab wounds on her chest.

I was about to get closer to the corpse but instead I stopped and turned back.

I turned off the lights and shut the door.

I picked up the box again and went back to walking.

I felt tears stinging my eyes again, I blinked, trying to stop myself from crying.

"Continue what has been started." I mumbled.

-

((A/N - oh this took a while-

I had to restart this chapter a few times and I just kinda hhhhh

But yea this one is mostly in Taco's POV

If I do things right there should be 2 or 3 chapters left (maybe 4 if Im dumb-)

But I hope you all are enjoyin what I have so far!

Bye!))

-1452 words-

3 s c 4 p 3 (part.1)

-
Midnight

[illegible]

No POV

TestTube and Lightbulb tried navigating through the dark.

Though the coconuts recovered some of the jungle, they left many dead trees behind.

There were also no coconuts in the trees, which led to the assumption that Tombstone was in fact away.

Lightbulb's POV

We ran into some monsters, they were in a deep sleep though so we continued walking.

Alberto was sleeping on my head, I'm not sure if this was the right Alberto but an animal friend made me feel more comfortable and safe here.

TestTube led the way again and soon put an arm out to stop me as she stopped as well.

We got to a wall, "We're here." TestTube whispered "Now what?" I asked.

"All we have to do now is wait for some coconuts who still need to go back in to open the door." TestTube whispered again.

I looked at the wall, it didn't seem to have a door.

I walked out from behind the big leaves and got in front of the wall "What are you doing?!" TestTube asked.

I put my hands on the wall, I was trying to see if there was any cracks to show that an opening would be there.

I found an area that seemed like it could open, I took out the pocket knife.

"How does this wall door open?" I asked TestTube.

"It opens when the coconuts open it." she responded from behind the leaves.

"Okay but which way does it open, from the right to the left? From the bottom to the top?" I asked.

TestTube stayed silent for a bit, "I think from the bottom to the top. Why are you even asking though?" she asked.

I stabbed the pocket knife into the dirt next to the wall, I was trying to find where the opening would be again.

I got the knife under the cracks of where the door would be.

The entrance opened.

I could hear TestTube walk out from behind the leaves, she stood next to me "Well, I guess that's one way to get in." she said.

I giggled a bit and walked into the dark room.

After TestTube walked in as well, the entrance quickly shut.

It made both of us jump.

"There's no turning back now." I whispered, I started walking around the room.

I kicked things on accident, I wasn't sure what I was doing and I couldn't see what TestTube was doing either.

The room lit up a bit, "Found the light switch." TestTube said.

It wasn't the best light but it was all we really had at the moment.

After searching a bit more, we soon found nothing in that room that could help us.

We started to head into the hallway.

We were walking for a bit, then I felt that there was no ground on my next step.

I yelped and fell forward a bit.

I felt a hand grab my arm and pull me back up quickly.

I sighed in relief.

"Maybe let's go the other way." TestTube suggested.

No POV

Lightbulb and TestTube walked the other way, they still had no idea what was up ahead.

TestTube put her hand against the wall as they walked.

At some point the wall she had her hand on was gone, she assumed this was an entrance to another room.

She whispered to Lightbulb and they both entered the room.

This room wasn't too dark.

The huge screen was on but it showed nothing but a static screen.

They both headed towards the rails, there was an opening in the middle of the rails.

"Looks like the ocean but if it was poisonous." Lightbulb said, she looked down at the dark blue liquid.

Alberto started slipping off of Lightbulb.

When he started falling, Lightbulb quickly caught him in a panic.

She sighed and put him back on her head.

"What even is all of this?.." TestTube questioned.

"Well it's just the liquid substance used to mutate objects." a voice spoke from behind Lightbulb and TestTube.



"Honestly it's so nice to see you both here!" Tombstone exclaimed.

"But I thought you were both smart enough to know this is no place for a fragile object, especially in the current state you two are in, one wrong step and you both would shatter." Tombstone chuckled.

Lightbulb and TestTube stayed silent and kept their distance.

Lightbulb noticed Taco and seemed confused "Taco? What are you doing here? I never saw you on the island." Lightbulb questioned.

Taco sighed and looked down at the ground "Well she wasn't a subject, instead she was working as my assistant." Tombstone said.

"Wait so you were seriously working with this guy while we were out there dying?!" Lightbulb yelled.

"Yes." Taco said, she looked at Lightbulb, who seemed quite angry.

Instead of looking guilty, Taco gave an emotionless look.

"Now that we have everything figured out, what should I do with you two?" Tombstone questioned.

"Maybe I could kill you both and be done with this." he said.

He then grabbed a gun on a table nearby.

He aimed it at Lightbulb who flinched when she saw who he was aiming for.

"Wait!"

Tombstone looked over at Taco, he seemed confused.

"Instead of killing them, why not just mutate them, then you'll have more mutants to experiment on." Taco suggested.

Tombstone thought for a bit.

"That's not a bad idea." he said.

Taco was handed some keys.

"I have to prepare the liquid before mutating them, so make sure they don't get out." Tombstone told her, he soon walked out.

Lightbulb and TestTube were in a cell.

They were handcuffed.

"Taco, could you explain why you even accepted to work for him." Lightbulb said.

"Well it was either accept or die, and I'd rather not die." Taco said, she walked towards the bars of the cell.

"But, now I want to stop what he's doing, and I can't stop him alone." she continued, she open the cell.

"How come you want to suddenly stop him?" TestTube asked as both her and Lightbulb walked out.

"Well after he killed Mic, I just felt like what he was doing wasn't right, I felt like I should've listened to her.." Taco said as she unlocked the handcuffs.

Lightbulb held her wrist where the handcuffs were.

"MePhone and MePad are in the storage room, you two should go activate them first so we can get more help." Taco said.

"And what are you going to do?" TestTube asked.

"I'm going to break a few things, I recommend you both hurry, he'll be back soon." Taco said as she started walking out the room.

"Wait, do you by any chance know where Paintbrush is?" Lightbulb asked, Taco stopped at the doorway.

"Go check room 206." Taco said, she left the room.

"Well, I guess we should go as well." TestTube said.

Lightbulb nodded and they both quickly left the room.

-

((A/N - WoAh I'm back again :0
I was so stuck on this chapter-

I already had an idea but I didn't know how to get Lightbulb and TestTube to the building so uhhhh yea...

I also didn't have motivation but oh well-

Hope you all enjoy the next few chapters when they come out

Cya!))

-1215 words-

3 s c 4 p 3 (part.2)

.... . -.. -. / .- - / -. ..- . / .-. --- .. - -

-

No POV

After Lightbulb left the room with TestTube, they decided to split up.

TestTube went to see if there was a lab and to find the storage room.

Lightbulb went to search for room 206.

Lightbulb's POV

I quickly ran down the hall.

All the lights were turned on so it was much easier to see where I was going and what was ahead.

201....

203.....

206!

I grabbed the door handle and pushed the door open.

The door slammed into the wall "Oh wow that was way more aggressive than I thought." I said, slowly walking into the room.

I looked at the cage that was in the room, there was Painty.

They stayed close to the corner of the cage, I think I scared them by pushing the door open.

They were shaking a bit but also hissing at me.

"Hey, hey, it's okay Painty, I mean no harm." I said as I cautiously walked towards the cage.

They seemed to have sudden bravery that they tried running towards me but hit the cage.

It caused me to flinch but I continued walking.

"I know you're just scared, please know that you're safe with me." I said with a calm voice.

Painty didn't seem to understand any of the words that came out of my mouth.

Painty roared at me and backed up.

I knew it was going to be difficult to bring them back, but at least I can try.

Taco's POV

I walked quickly back into my room.

I looked in the closet.

The pillows I put there seemed to be untouched, I sighed in relief.

I took the one with the bat behind it and grabbed the bat.

I looked at the bat as I held it in both hands.

Was I really going to do this?

Is rebelling even going to work?

Either way I've made it this far, might as well not quit now.

I ran out the room with the bat in hand.

I ran into the computer room first.

I was going to destroy the the computers and the table to disconnect the coconuts, just in case he ever came back and used them to help him stop us.

I slammed the bat into the table, most buttons were crushed or flung out of the table.

I hit the computers with the bat as well, the plastic screens cracked and didn't seem to show the island anymore.

Though I disconnected his ability to use the coconuts, I still had to worry about the guard coconuts that were programmed to react to anything unusual.

I continued hitting the broken table with the bat.

It was already quite damaged but for some reason I felt angry.

All my anger was put into destroying the table, I could feel tears sting my eyes once again.

I hated crying but dang have I cried a lot recently.

I didn't know what I was crying about but I continued to destroy the stupid table.

At some point I stopped to take a break.

My arms hurt quite a bit.

Then I heard something come from the door.

I turned to see two guard coconuts.

"Put the bat down." one of them said in a robotic voice.

They both held out a gun at me.

I wiped away my tears.

And dropped the bat.

I really couldn't do much with the bat in this situation anyways.

It was a bat versus two guns.

And it was quite obvious who would win.

I put my hands up as the two coconuts walked over to me.

They still pointed the guns towards me.

One of them was picking up the bat.

Now is my chance.

While that one was distracted I quickly grabbed the arm of the other and shot the coconut with it's own gun.

The one that was picking up the bat quickly looked back up at me.

I was ripping off the arm of the coconut I just killed.

The other reacted quicker than I expected.

No POV

BANG

Blood spilled after the coconut shot at Taco.

Then there was another huge bang from a gun.

This time the coconut that originally shot at Taco, now stopped working.

It seemed to be shot.

Taco was breathing quickly as she held the gun with her shaky hands.

After the coconut fell over, she dropped the gun.

She fell to the floor as well.

The gun shot didn't hit her anywhere that could kill her quickly, but it did hit her arm.

She winced as she covered the wound with her hand.

Her blood ran between her fingers and hit the floor, there sat more blood.

She quickly looked around the room from where she was.

There was a cloth on a desk.

She stood up.

She grabbed the cloth and tied it around her arm where the wound sat.

It wasn't the best tie but it was all she could do with one arm.

She sighed as she went to pick up the bat.

-

TestTube went into the storage room.

She found MePhone on a table, his screen was on but his face was gone.

MePad sat shut off in the corner of the room.

She tapped on the screen which caused an app to open.

"How did he even figure out how to do this." she mumbled to herself.

She sighed and started trying to fix MePhone.

At some point MePhone did end up waking up.

He sat up and put a hand on his head "What happened?" he groaned.

"You're awake! That's great!" TestTube exclaimed.

"TestTube? Where the heck are we?" MePhone asked.

He got off the table.

When he stood up he stumbled a bit but soon he regained his balance.

"I really don't have enough time to explain, all I can say is that we're trying to get out of this place, but we need all the help we can get." TestTube said.

MePhone stayed silent, "Do you think you can help us?" TestTube asked.

MePhone thought for a bit, "Will this cause any lawsuits?" he asked.

"Uhhh no?" TestTube said, unsure of herself.

"Then how can I help?" MePhone asked.

"Could you recover a few others so we could get more help?" TestTube asked.

MePhone clicked on his MeLife app and tried recovering someone, his screen glitched a bit but nothing else happened.

He tried again but the same thing happened.

"I guess being here for all that time effected how your apps work, when we get back I can try fixing it." TestTube said.

"Is there anything else I can do?" MePhone asked.

"If you could go look for a way to get out, that would help quite a lot." TestTube said.

"Well then I guess I'll start looking!" MePhone said.

"I'll try to fix MePad while you go look." TestTube said, MePhone nodded and left the storage room.

Paintbrush sat in the cage they still seemed scared as they looked at Lightbulb who was trying to talk to them.

She put her hands on her face and groaned.

"I don't know what else I can do!" she yelled a bit.

Tears started going down her face.

Paintbrush seemed curious and got closer to the part of the cage Lightbulb was near.

Lightbulb held onto the cage as tears continued to roll down her face and hit the ground.

Paintbrush got closer again but when Lightbulb looked back up at them, they quickly backed up a bit and hissed.

Lightbulb let out a shaky sigh.

"Do you not remember anything?" Lightbulb asked.

Paintbrush only hissed.

"Do you not remember Baxter? The show? Not even Alberto??" Lightbulb asked.

Paintbrush's expression didn't seem to change.

"What about the conversation we had before you were eliminated, does option C not ring a bell too?" Lightbulb asked.

Paintbrush's eyes changed from aggressive to lost.

Lightbulb looked at them and wiped away some tears, "You do remember." she said.

Paintbrush shook their head repeatedly.

Lightbulb took a few steps back as Paintbrush growled and clawed their face.

Their face bled where the claws were.

Paintbrush let out a roar.

Their claws were covered in fresh blood, the new wounds on their face let blood run down their face and drip onto their fur.

Paintbrush looked over at Lightbulb who seemed a bit panicked.

"L1gh73ul3ç" Paintbrush said, though it sounded like gibberish, Lightbulb still understood a tiny bit.

"Painty?" Lightbulb said in disbelief.

The mutant stood properly and grabbed onto the cage, they shook the cage a bit but nothing happened.

Lightbulb took two syringes from a table and used it to pick at the lock.

The lock opened and the cage entrance was unlocked.

Paintbrush pushed the door open and walked out.

Lightbulb giggled a bit, tears began to form again.

Paintbrush seemed confused until Lightbulb quickly gave them a hug, which caused them to flinch.

They stood for a bit before hugging Lightbulb back.

Lightbulb pulled away from the hug.

"I'm glad you're back, but we need to get to TestTube, she's probably in the lab already!" Lightbulb exclaimed.

Paintbrush nodded and followed Lightbulb who led the way.

They soon got to the lab, "I can't wait for her to see that you're back!" Lightbulb said happily as she walked into the lab.

"Well, it's nice of you to join us." Tombstone said as he held TestTube and held a gun up to her head.

-

((A/N - Aight, so how did TestTube get from the storage room to the lab? Well it's honestly up to you, she could've easily walked there and got caught, or she could've got caught trying to fix MePad and got taken to the lab, once again it's up to you.

Where's Alberto? He was taken along with the pocket knife Lightbulb had.

Any more questions? Leave em here, I'll try answering them.

Also there is one more part left so be ready for that.

Maybe a little bonus after.))

-1661 words-

3 s c 4 p 3 (part.3)

No POV

... ..

Lightbulb stood with Paintbrush right next to her.

"I see you tamed that wild mutant." Tombstone chuckled.

Paintbrush growled.

"I suggest you both go back to your cells, unless you want to see your friend here shot in the head." Tombstone said, he held the gun closer to TestTube's head.

"We're not going anywhere." Lightbulb said, she stepped forward a bit.

Tombstone was getting closer to pulling the trigger.

Paintbrush let out a small bark.

They went over and picked up Lightbulb.

"Painty what are you doing? We need to get TestTube!" Lightbulb said.

Paintbrush mumbled and started walking back towards the door they came from.

"At least the mutant has more common sense than you." Tombstone said, he lowered the gun.

Lightbulb was struggling trying to get out of Paintbrush's grip.

Paintbrush put her on the ground and she stumbled back.

"What's going on? We have to go back there." Lightbulb said.

"St4y h3r3." Paintbrush tried saying.

Lightbulb only gave a confused look as Paintbrush started walking back into the room.

Tombstone still held the gun and TestTube, but he seemed to be distracted.

Paintbrush took a deep breath and sighed.

They began running towards Tombstone.

He was caught off guard and accidentally let go of TestTube so that he could shoot at Paintbrush.

Paintbrush was shot in the arm, but they continued to run towards him.

He didn't expect this so he only had one bullet in the gun.

TestTube got out of the way and ran towards the entrance that Paintbrush came from.

Paintbrush pushed Tombstone to the ground and began attacking him.

TestTube saw Lightbulb, "We have to go, now!" she exclaimed.

"I don't think Paintbrush can hold him for much longer-"We can't just leave them!" Lightbulb cut off what TestTube was about to say.

"Lightbulb, if we stay we won't be much help, first we can break at the slightest hit to a wall and second he has weapons which im pretty sure can beat more than five people at once. Even if you tried getting back in there, Paintbrush is gonna push you away." TestTube said.

"You don't know that." Lightbulb huffed.

"Maybe there's a possibility Paintbrush will let you fight with them, but then, why do you think they put you back here for?" TestTube questioned.

Lightbulb didn't say anything.

"Please, we have to get going." TestTube said.

TestTube went ahead.

Lightbulb followed, she could hear the growls and roars from the lab, she ran faster.

Paintbrush stood in front of Tombstone who seemed to have new

marks and more pieces of him have broken off.

He bled from where the pieces once stood, Paintbrush bled as well.

"You stupid animal, your sacrifice won't do anything to help those subjects you call friends." Tombstone said, he aimed the gun at Paintbrush.

Paintbrush only growled, they didn't have the strength to move.

Tombstone quickly shot at them.

Paintbrush was shot in the third eye.

Their limbs didn't seem to work anymore, they fell to the ground.

Tombstone only watched with a smile as Paintbrush drew their last breath on the puddle of blood that they were on.

Tombstone went over and kicked Paintbrush a bit.

"Dumb animal, time to pay your friends a visit as well." he said.

TestTube and Lightbulb went into room after room after room.

They couldn't find anything.

"What other room did we not check that wasn't locked?" Lightbulb asked.

TestTube thought for a bit, "The room that we got caught in, there was a door on the other side that we never checked." she said.

"Well then let's head there now!" Lightbulb exclaimed.

"We should check a few more rooms before heading there." TestTube said, Lightbulb nodded and they both continued running.

Taco limped out of a room.

The bat she held was covered in oil.

They both stopped.

"Oh Taco! You're okay!" Lightbulb said.

"Did you two find a way out yet?" Taco asked.

"No but we're heading to the room with the big screen." Lightbulb said.

"Oh, room 108." Taco groaned.

She was still new to that room and it already gave her a bad feeling, actually the whole place gives her a bad feeling.

"Alright, well I'll meet you guys there later." Taco said.

"Sounds good, we are checking a few more rooms before we get there so you might have to wait a bit." TestTube said.

Taco nodded, both TestTube and Lightbulb went back to searching for other rooms.

Taco began walking to room 108.

She soon bumped into Tombstone.

"Taco! My loyal assistant!" Tombstone exclaimed.

He noticed she had a badly done bandage on her arm.

"What happened there?" he asked, he seemed to show actual concern.

Taco flinched a bit, "Just got attacked by the two rats." she said.

"Oh, well I'll get that arm fixed for you in no time, first we have to catch those subjects." Tombstone said.

"Do you by any chance know where they might be since you ran into them?" Tombstone asked.

Taco thought for a bit.

"I overheard that they might go to room 108 in a bit." she said.

"Splendid! We'll give them greetings!" Tombstone exclaimed.

"You can go on ahead I'm going to get a better weapon, ya know, to kill them, yea.." Taco said.

Tombstone nodded and let her pass by him.

He then started walking.

"Wait, where did she get the bat?" he whispered.

"Eh, might've found my weapons room on accident." he whispered again.

They shut one last door.

"What if we can't find a way to leave?" Lightbulb questioned.

They began walking down the hall.

"What if we're just stuck here." she continued.

"There has to be a way out, how else would this guy leave, sure he might be dedicated to his experiments but I doubt he would stay on this island." TestTube said.

"Someone could be taking him to and from the island, and that would be worse for us since we could get in huge trouble." Lightbulb said.

"If we can't find a way out, I'll just build us a vehicle, or I could try to fix MePhone and he could create something to help us get out." TestTube said.

"Either way we will find a way out, you don't need to worry." TestTube said, she gave Lightbulb a reassuring smile.

Lightbulb gave a quick smile back, it faded quickly to a frown, "I still feel like something might happen, there's still a chance we won't make it."

"The only way we wouldn't make it is if he stops us." TestTube said.

They started entering room 108.

It was left the same way they left it earlier.

But it was a bit darker.

They walked in and got to the other door.

It was locked.

Then the door they walked in from quickly shut.

The lights turned on in the room.

Tombstone stood where the rails split.

"Well, I hope you both enjoyed your little game." Tombstone said.

"I feel bad to have to end it so soon." he said as he took out a gun once again.

"I'm just getting tired of this, all the running away, and all the trying to escape is starting to get on my nerves." he continued.

"You all have been the worst test subjects I've ever had, you all never gave up, I couldn't destroy your hope no matter how much I tried." he held the gun up.

"And this is where it all took you, standing in front of me and about to get shattered into little glass pieces." Tombstone smirked a bit.

TestTube was about to say something but Lightbulb held her arm in front of TestTube, she seemed to be protecting.

"I'm not letting you take away any more of my friends." Lightbulb said in an angered tone.

"Then I guess I'll just put you down first so you won't have to witness your friend's death." Tombstone chuckled as he aimed.

Lightbulb seemed ready to be shot, she didn't seem scared at all.

The door opened and shut quickly once more.

Taco walked in with a new weapon.

It was a mace.

She held it over her shoulder and walked towards Tombstone, she stood next to him.

"Oh a mace!" Tombstone said happily, he lowered the gun.

"I think a mace would be more painful for them, so I will allow you

to end their sad lives." he said.

Taco looked at him for a second, she sighed and put the mace in both hands as she turned towards Lightbulb and TestTube.

Lightbulb still stayed in the same protective position, but she seemed a bit surprised.

"Hey Tombstone, before I do this can I tell you something quite important?" Taco asked, she held the mace tighter.

"Of course!" Tombstone said enthusiastically.

"Careful who you trust." Taco said, she slammed the mace into Tombstone's face.

It looks like she put all her anger into that hit.

Tombstone stumbled back a bit, he was right at the edge where the mutation substance was being held.

His face had a huge crack in the middle, he winced as he held where the weapon hit.

"What the hell was that for?!" he exclaimed.

"That was for hurting people for no reason, and for keeping me here....and this one's for Mic." Taco said as she slammed the mace into his face again.

Tombstone stumbled once more back, but he ran out of floor to stand on.

He slipped and fell into the huge gap that held the mutation substance.

When he fell into the liquid he immediately sunk.

Lightbulb and TestTube walked over to Taco.

Taco dropped the mace and sighed.

"I-is he gone?" Lightbulb asked as she looked down at the dark blue liquid.

"He should be, all of that could kill anyone, that's why he only used small amounts." TestTube said.

The door opened once more.

"There you all are! I found something that could get us out, help me get MePad and let's go!" MePhone said.

Lightbulb and TestTube walked over to him.

Taco looked at the mace, she picked it up and tossed it into the liquid and followed them.

The lab was dark.

No one was there, only a few dead bodies laid on the floor in different areas.

All the blood was now dried and the place only smelled like rotting flesh.

Room 108 was just like how the three objects left it a day ago.

The dark blue liquid was still there, it bubbled a few times.

It was silent.

A hand grabbed onto the floor.

It was covered in the dark blue substance.

Then another hand appeared, leading onto an unidentifiable creature starting to rise from the the liquid and onto the floor.

The creature coughed and started to crawl towards the table in front of the huge screen.

Every movement seemed painful to this creature.

When it got to the table it slammed it's hand onto the red button that had a tag under it with the word "Emergency"

The creature's hand slipped off the table and the creature laid on the ground.

The creature took It's last breath.

The screen turned into static.

A symbol appeared on it.



The End

?

-

((A/N - holy crap I actually finished a book for the first time :0

This was so fun to make-

I tried my best to keep it entertaining and I hope I did keep it entertaining!

This book grew way more than I expected-

I also wanna thank you few who created fan art for this book, I love every piece that was made and it made me really happy ☐

I hope you all enjoyed Island Experiment and I hope you all stick around for more projects!

I'm gonna go sleep now, if you have any questions I would be glad to answer them in the morning.

Cya everyone, have a good life :)))

-1987 words-

????

Yes this story is finished, so why am I publishin this?

Well you see when I was half way done with the story I was thinking about a sequel since I already had the endin planned

I'm not sure if I will ever actually make the sequel, it's more like a maybe if I ever feel like I'm ready, for now I don't really wanna do anythin else with this story and I want to leave it as it is

But for some of you who actually might want to see a sequel then uhhh I have some slight good news?-

Well more like news that might just make people impatient but I already put too much thought that Imma just hhhhhh

Anyways here's the "hidden endin" or somethin—

—

Many objects walked around in room 108.

They all seemed to be cleaning up the place, some wore gloves while others had hazmat suits on.

They picked up all the bodies and took the dark blue liquid away.

A rod stood in front of the screen, "What a pity, such a good place put to waste, I should've sent my best scientist here and not some dumb old broken tombstone." he huffed.

"Sir!" someone ran towards the rod, they seemed to be a broken hourglass.

The rod turned to the hourglass and smiled, "What news do you have for me today?" he asked.

"Well sir we have found security cameras that seem to still have footage, they show what happened here, it seems that Tombstone's subjects found a way to cut his life short." the hourglass said.

"Wow this guy couldn't even control his own subjects, honestly it's better off with him gone, his name would've given this organization a bad reputation." the rod said, then he thought.

"We have to find those subjects." he said.

"Why sir?" the hourglass asked.

"They have seen too much of what this organization is capable of, they also count as run away subjects so they have to be brought back." the rod said.

"Send my best trackers to get them." he said.

"Right away sir!" the hourglass said.

She quickly walked away from him.

The rod looked at the workers, "What a useless scientist." he mumbled.

-

A transparent object watched the workers who cleaned up the jungle.

The object seemed to be a street sign, a smile grew on their face as they laughed quietly.

They soon disappeared, as if they were never there in the first place.

-

Part of book 2 called, "Experimental Crime"

Coming out one day

Perhaps.

—

Idk I'll see where this goes-

I'd like to know what you all think of it right now, maybe that could give me an idea if I should make it or not-

You can have some info I guess for now

Rod - Co-Leader of the organization - a glass rod

Hourglass - Rod's loyal assistant - a broken hourglass

Anyways cya!

Missing Footage #567

Loading. . .

Playing footage

A low growl came from a cage.

The monster inside the cage grabbed onto the side of the cage, it shook the cage and roared angrily.

"Quiet, you should be glad you're even still alive.", groaned someone who was dragging the cage.

The monster continued to roar and hit the cage.

"What's going on here.", said Rod in a stern voice as he walked out of a room.

He looked at the monster that was held in the cage, the monster glared at him and growled.

Rod walked over to the cage.

The monster hit the cage aggressively.

Rod didn't flinch.

He held his hand out to one of the people who were supposed to be dragging the cage, they handed him an electric prod.

Rod quickly shocked the monster, he continued to shock the monster a couple of times.

The monster backed itself to a corner of the cage, it began to whimper.

"There, that should keep it to behave.", Rod said, he tossed the electric prod to one of the people there.

They quickly caught it.

"Where are you all sending this creature?", Rod asked, "To the testing room sir.", one of them said.

"Well change of plans, take it to my lab, I want to check It's memory.", Rod said, everyone nodded.

Rod walked back into the room.

The monster walked into a cell.

The cell door shut quickly and harshly, this made the monster jump.

The people whispered to each other a bit before turning the lights off in the room and leaving.

The monster sat in the dark cell.

The cell smelled like another creature died in it.

The monster grabbed onto the cell bars.

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This is the end of the footage, please discard this file and send the

remains to the rank above you

*All your actions after this message will be written down and
recorded*

Remember

Behave



- A/N -

*Soooooooo uhhh yea!
Experimental Crime!!*

*I'm planning on having it come out some time in summer (most likely after
ii 14)*

But please if you are actually a fan of this story please don't get excited-

*I'm not saying getting excited is bad, it's just I'm not sure if this is official
that I'm going to make book 2*

*I am honestly so happy that people enjoy this book, and I mostly want to
continue this story because I have more to it that will clear up some things*

No there will not be a book 3

*I'm just stating it now just in case y'all think a book 3 will happen after
book 2*

*Book 2 will leave some stuff undone sadly but that's because I like to keep
things unclear :)*

I like to see what you people come up with!!

So yea keep that in mind

Anyways I hope you enjoy this short little thing

Leave ideas if you'd like

*Also when translating the morse code, do them one by one, it's a mess if
you do them all together :(*